

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow fair, cooler.

THE EVENING NEWS.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 2

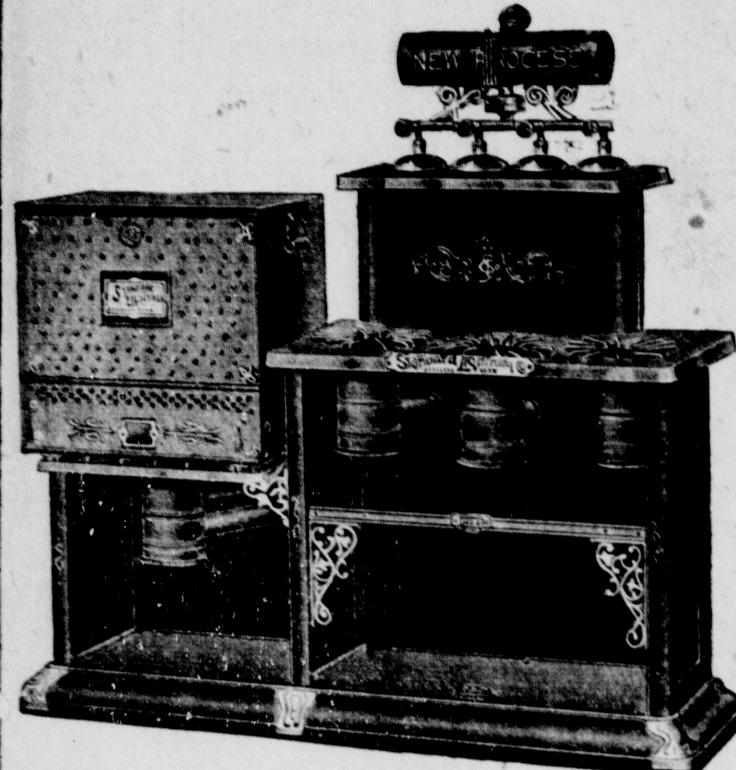
ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 1, 1906

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 65 degrees.

NUMBER 295

The "New Process" Vapor Stove



Absolutely Safe

Never Fails to Satisfy

Lights Like Gas

It's the Modern Cook Stove

Also Sells GASOLINE For all Kinds of Gasoline Stoves.

For Sale By R. E. HAYNES

THE HARDWARE MERCHANT.

Opposite Citizens National Bank.

ADA, IND. TER.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS"

Still at the Same Location.

We are not moving, neither are we closing out, but we ARE selling FURNITURE at reasonable prices. Now is the time to fit up your home with that new

Table, Bed Room Suit or Matting

Come in and let us talk it over with you.

Ada Furniture & Coffin Co.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS."

THE ADA COUNTY UNION IN IMPORTANT SESSION

In response to the call of President Black, heretofore published in the News, a delegation of sixty farmers from every part of the 16th recording district assembled Thursday afternoon in Ada for a meeting of Ada County Union No. 7.

At two p. m. in the Redmen's hall the delegates were called to order, G. W. Black presiding, and J. D. Looper, occupying his office of secretary-treasurer.

At the hour of going to press the body had not gone further

than the appointment of a committee on credentials, composed of Messrs. L. P. Ford, J. F. Thompson and W. R. Scates.

Two of the most important matters expected to occupy the association's attention are the establishment of a warehouse for the storage of farm products and a market place for conveniently exposing same for sale. The session will probably last through Friday, and Secretary Looper will furnish the News with copious notes of all proceedings deemed proper to publish.

A WELCOME RUMOR THAT CANNON HAS WEAKENED

Washington, March 1.—Statehood boomers here are pleased today to learn that Speaker Cannon has modified his views on statehood. It is reported on what is considered good authority, that Cannon has agreed to allow the statehood bill to be amended, and when the measure comes from the Senate to the joint conference the plan is to wipe out all reference to Arizona and New Mexico

admitting the Indian Territory and Oklahoma. It is said the plan is acceptable to the majority known to favor the Foraker amendment. Indian territory delegates here now declare they see light. Owing to the fight being made by coal operators to save themselves it is feared the Curtis bill's provision relative to the disposition of the coal lands, may be amended again before the measure is adopted by the Senate.

HE RESENTS HAVING HIS PARTY RECORD QUESTIONED

Ardmore, I. T., March 1.—United States Marshal Porter yesterday appointed E. E. Sizelton of Muskogee, assistant jailor. The new force will take charge tomorrow. V. A. Niblack will succeed J. D. Holsey as jailor and there will be practically a clean sweep.

Marshal Porter denies the published statement that he was a

western democrat. He stated that he had always voted the republican ticket and he did not appreciate the story that credits him with being other than a republican. Every man who composes his office force is a republican. He said today that his best efforts would be to aid the party in the southern district, but he will take no active part in politics.

700 TERRITORY SCHOOLS FORCED TO CLOSE FRIDAY

Muskogee, I. T., March 1.—Last afternoon Indian Inspector Wright wired See. Hitchcock asking instructions as to the schools in the Indian Territory. There will be seven hundred schools close and 5,000 children will be absolutely without school privileges Friday afternoon, unless congress passes the Curtis bill and the president signs it prior to that time. Supt. of Schools J. D. Benedict stated to-night that such a condition would be an outrage to the people of Indian Territory and a reflection upon the government of the country. If bickering over a few points in the Curtis bill is allowed to destroy the schools in the territory. He also stated that if the schools are once closed as they will be Friday, they cannot be started again, as the teachers will go home, and hundreds of schools are in the interior, where

it is almost impossible to reach the children and get a teacher started under several weeks. This same condition will make 500 orphan children homeless Friday. These orphans are now in schools prepared for them by the tribal government and the government aid by private subscriptions. Supt. Benedict is urging senators and representatives to pass the bill in time to save the schools.

"Happy" in Grief.

"Happy Jack" Douglass, he who was accused of faking the watch at Francis, after an examination by Commissioner Winn was held to await the action of the grand jury for grand larceny. In default of bail he will be transferred tonight to Ardmore.

Mrs. J. D. Vinson, after spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. I. M. King, departed today for North Alabama to visit another daughter.

THE WANTS

Are piling in on us for Saturday's paper. If you want a want, for sale, buy, rent or exchange FREE write it now. None will be accepted afternoon Saturday.

3 LINES ONE TIME FREE

RACE RIOT CONTINUES UNABATED IN OHIO

Springfield, Ohio, March 1.—The riot and race war begun here Tuesday night as a result of the shooting of M. M. Davis, a railroad man, by Ladd and Dean, colored, was continued last night, the eight companies of troops called out to assist the local officials in preserving order not being able to prevent the destruction of two houses and the partial demolition of a dozen or more others at the hands of the mob.

Up to midnight no casualties had occurred and the riot had consisted mainly of marching mobs, which either set fire to or

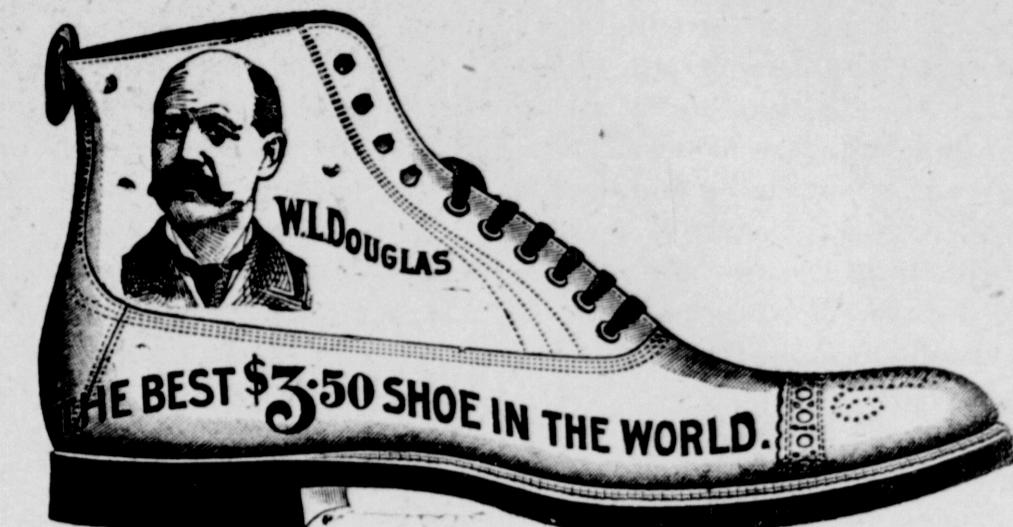
stoned the houses of negroes. Hundreds of people are in the streets and the excitement continues intense.

With eight companies of State troops on guard in this city as a result of the mob's violence, when six houses were burned in the colored residence district, more incendiary fires were started early last night in various parts of the city. In every instance the houses were occupied by negroes. A negro house at Harrison and York streets was stoned by a large crowd, but the occupants are believed to have escaped.

VOTE A YEAR'S EXTENSION OF TRIBAL GOVERNMENTS

Washington, March 1.—The Aldrich joint resolution, amended so that the tribal governments will continue for at least a year, was adopted Wednesday morning and that means in all probability that the bill providing for the final disposition of the affairs of the Five Tribes will be set aside indefinitely.

Mr. Clapp, chairman of the Indian Affairs Committee, will endeavor to get the bill up today, but it is not likely that the Senate will give any consideration to it; indeed, the expectation is that it will be set aside until the next session of this Congress.



Sold by I. HARRIS, Ada, I. T.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH

THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop.

(Over Freeman's Store)

Ada, I. T.

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars.

Box Candies a Specialty

At the Postoffice News Stand

Cheap Coal FOR CASH

Place your order for good coal with the

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to receipt you for payments.

Phone No. 122

FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES The Next 30 Days

Apples, Pears, J. Plums, Cherries, Apricot, Peaches, Quinces, Jap. Persimmons, Pecans, Berries, Roses, Shrubs and Evergreens. Call at N. Yd. West Ada, I. T. W. K. WELLBORN, Prop'r Ark. Nursery.

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, 12th and Broadway.

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President. JNO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President.

FRANK JONES, Cashier. ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst Cashier.

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00

Undivided Profits, 20,200.00

Banks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER

PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1869.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

IN THE MATTER OF UPRIGHT JUDGES.

In the space of less than a half week there have been rendered three important court decisions, in as many jurisdictions in the Southwest, touching laws prohibitory of trusts. A Texas decision declares constitutional certain state statutes inimical to trust operations and startles those interests with the prospect of having to pay several million dollars of penalties. The Missouri supreme court has rendered a thorough-going decision which completely sustains Attorney General Hadley in his heroic fight against Standard Oil. But the third decision in mind is from an Oklahoma district judge and declares the anti-trust law of that territory unconstitutional. In Oklahoma a district judge is also a justice of the supreme court, remember.

Without wishing to make any unwarranted insinuation regarding the Oklahoma judiciary, we are constrained to remark that the latter decision stands out conspicuously odd at this time. Probably the opinion was delivered as conscientiously, from a cold legal stand point, as those emanating from Texas and Missouri. Yet we are lead to believe the legal conscience is a precarious factor. We observe, when these big questions arise for adjudication, so ponderous develop both the pros and the cons that the court may decide either way and be fortified by abundant argument. A straw may turn the scale. The judge is a human, an heir to the common frailties. When it looks like a tie between two big legal contentions, there is likelihood of the judge's deciding the tie through unconscious leanings and sympathies. So those uncertain motives become powerful factors.

The two decisions first mentioned spring from jurists in the states, elected by the people and directly amenable to the people; the third is the fiat of a federal appointee amendable only to the impersonal powers at Washington afar. The imputation may be a bit harsh, but these two territories have ever been notoriously corporation ridden and served by judges notoriously favored with franks and free passes.

All of which indicates the advisability of the new state's voters making a careful scrutiny of the innermost connections, leanings and sympathies of all candidates for the judiciary.

Our Friends.

"Well, I'll tell you the trouble with Sterling. I admit that he's a fairly good business man, but there's a pretty big element of luck in his success. He's insufferably conceited, too, and then it's merely his hypocrisy that—"

"You seem to know him pretty well."

"Oh, yes, we're great friends."—Philadelphia Press.

Too Much So.

Fuddle—You know Stocks, don't you?

Doctor—Yes, indeed. He is now a patient of mine.

Fuddle—Pretty wide awake man, isn't he?

Doctor—I should say so. I'm treating him for insomnia.—Stray Stories.

Uncle Jerry.

"They say there's graftin' goin' on even in some of the penitentiaries," observed Uncle Jerry Peebles. "Well, that's the right place for grafters."—Chicago Tribune.

Foreigners Do the Hard Work.

It is a fact which presents large ethnological problems that the bone and muscle that have done most of the heavy work of America have been of foreign origin. The native American does not take at all kindly to hard, sweating labor. Whether it is because he is not well fitted for it or because he can generally do better is a question.—St. Louis Republic.

Envy.

Mr. Billus—No dinner ready? What on earth is the matter with you, anyhow?

Mrs. Billus—Oh, John! Mrs. Binks, who lives next door, has the loveliest new set of furs I ever saw, and I have no appetite.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Proof Positive.

"So Jones is a prolific writer?" "Prolific! Say, I'd like to have the money he pays as return postage."—Philadelphia Ledger.

New Spring Suits!



Our line of ready-to-wear clothing is especially made for us by Goldman, Beckman & Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio. They are finely tailored. The pants have an outlet for the waist, seat and length and can be enlarged one and a half inches and insure a perfect fit.

We have

SUITS
from \$7.50 to
\$14.00

Let us figure with you.

THE favorite suit, and one which most every man has in his wardrobe, is the single-breasted sack. Some prefer a three and some a four-buttoned. Both are made in the

Rimbaut Brand.

LOWDEN & SHIRLEY.

SEEKING OUTLAWS' GOLD.

Effort to Locate Treasure Stolen from Soldiers and Buried in Indian Territory.

During the closing years of the civil war, when the Indian territory was the habitation of scores of lawless bands who lived by pillaging the country, a cask of gold was taken from a party of soldiers on their way to Fort Gibson and buried somewhere in the vicinity of what is known as Willow Springs, says the Vinita Chieftain.

Upon the arrival of the soldiers at the fort, without the gold, a large detachment of soldiers was sent out against the bands of outlaws. A battle ensued in which all of the outlaws were killed except one. This one was sentenced to life term in the penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth.

Hope had never faded from this man, and he expected some day to be pardoned and then to return for the hidden treasure. As the years rolled by, however, the confinement broke this man in health, and a few weeks ago he passed away in his cell in the government prison. Before he died, though, this man told his attendants the story of the robbery and as nearly as possible where the treasure was buried.

A party has been in the Willow Springs country for several weeks searching for the lost gold, but no trace has been found. So much faith has been pinned to the dying man's story, though another search is to be instigated. The previous hunters have been persons entirely unfamiliar with the country, but now one of Vinita's young men who has lived near Willow Springs since childhood will be employed and a thorough search made.

HIDEOUS AFRICAN SHOW.

The Ocouya or Giant Dance, Which Is Performed by Natives on Stilts.

If you look on the map of Africa just below the equator you will see the country where the merry black Aponos live. They are an honest, light-headed set of savages who for several months of the year do nothing but dance, sing and drink palm wine. When the season is over they settle down to their ordinary pursuits. They have many dances which would seem very strange to an American, but the weirdest dance of all is performed upon stilts and is called ocouya or giant dance.

The ocouya is an object made of wickerwork with an enormous head of wood. There is no word hideous enough to describe the ugliness of this ocouya. It has outstretched wooden arms and monkey skins form the hair and beard while a long skirt of grass cloth hides the stilt-walker who places this grotesque monster over himself. The arms are kept outstretched, and thus costumed the dance-proceeds, sometimes hundreds of the Aponos taking part in it at once. American children, even those advanced enough to have forgotten all about the hobgoblins of their youth, would be terrorstruck at meeting a single one of these ocouyas. The children of the Aponos don't mind them a bit. They laugh and clap their hands at the antics of the giant dancers with as much merriment as you laugh at the wit of some Punch and Judy show.

ROMAN'S ARTIFICIAL LEG.

Ancient Relic Is Now in the Possession of London Medical Museum.

The oldest artificial leg in existence is now in the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons of England. It was found, says the British Medical Journal, in a tomb at Capua and is described in the catalogue as follows:

"Roman artificial leg; the artificial limb accurately represents the form of the leg; it is made with pieces of thin bronze, fastened by bronze nails to a wooden core. Two iron bars, having holes at their free ends, are attached to the upper extremity of the bronze; a quadrilateral piece of iron, found near the position of the foot, is thought to have given strength to it. There is no trace of the foot, and the wooden core had nearly crumbled away. That skeleton had its waist surrounded by a belt of sheet bronze edged with small rivets, probably used to fasten a leather lining. Three painted vases (red figures on a black ground) lay at the feet of the skeleton. The vases belong to an advanced period in the decline of art (about 300 years B.C.)."

Nothing to Say.

"Going to run old man Hinkbones for the United States senate, I hear."

"Yep. Good man, too."

"What's he ever done for his country?"

"It ain't what he's done; it's what he's got."

"Money?"

"No; atrophy of the voice."—Newark News.

Difference of Opinion.

The best man at the wedding is sometimes hard to pick out—of course, the bride may consider him the bridegroom, but the maid of honor would speak for the handsome usher, and the bride's mother for the rich uncle who gave the handsomest gift, and the bride's little brother for the caterer, so there you are.—Home and Abroad.

Realism.

Why is the cow purple in the picture?

Because the girl's parasol is red.

The cow, in fact, is purple with rage.

This is precisely what is meant by realism in art.—Puck.

TIME OF TRAINS

ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS

BETWEEN

St. Louis

Hanibal,

Kansas City,

Junction City,

Oklahoma City,

In the North,

and all points beyond.

Houston,

Dallas,

Fort Worth,

San Antonio

Galveston,

in Texas.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 112 Express, daily.....3:55 p.m.

No. 564 Local, except Sunday.....12:15 a.m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily.....11:10 a.m.

No. 563 Local, except Sunday.....1:55 p.m.

W. S. ST. GEORGE,
General Passenger & Ticket Agt.
Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis.

Tickets are on sale everywhere, via
Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway

TIME CARD.

Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p.m.

No. 512 Eastern Exp., 9:45 a.m.

No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p.m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor, 8:58 a.m.

No. 511 Texas Pass, 8:15 p.m.

No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a.m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.

I. McNair, Agent.

Low Rates

To California and the Northwest via the Frisco System daily February 15th to April 7th.

\$25.00 to California points and relatively as low rates to points in the northwest.

Maps, schedules and other information will be cheerfully and promptly furnished on application to

I. McNair, Agt., Ada, I. T.

L. C. Farrington, T. P. A.

Oklahoma City, Okla.

F. E. Clark, D. P. A.

Wichita, Kansas.

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LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for The News.

Tom Hope left for Denison.

R. W. Shepherd was an arrival from Sulphur today.

Dr. Bisant, dentist, over Ada National Bank. tf 279

Judge Howard was in Stonewall today.

Lawyer Ratliff left for Southtown on business.

W. E. Little was up from Stonewall last night.

N. B. Fizer of Okmulgee was in town.

Try the News for job work.

Col. J. W. Hays was a visitor at Stonewall.

R. G. Alexander of Bonham, Texas, was on the streets today.

Fishing rods from 25c to \$5.00 at A. L. Nettles. tf 295

M. C. Lee was in from Citra last night.

Ben Alderson was up from Tupelo today.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf

L. D. Small left on a business trip to Rockwall, Texas.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building. 233-tf

Chief Engineer McWillie, of the Central, spent the night in Ada.

A. L. Nettles has reels from 25c to \$6.00 and lines up to \$1.00.

Mrs. Lula Barnett has resumed her position with Reed & Harrison.

Mrs. W. B. Nunn, after a visit with Mrs. Preston Early, left today for Stuart.

R. S. Tobin is removing his grocery to the building just vacated by S. I. Tobias.

E. N. Taylor, a tie contractor from Shawnee, was in the city on railroad business.

Mrs. P. J. Miles, who has been visiting Mrs. W. A. Guest, left today for Hot Springs.

Mrs. Jeff Carter, who has been very sick, is reported better today.

Mrs. W. P. Dix returned home to Shawnee after a short visit with the family of J. M. Doss.

Sam Harris came down from Shawnee on his monthly business trip.

A complete line of fishing tackle at A. L. Nettles'. They are drummer's samples bought cheap. 6t 295

Mrs. C. B. Armstrong, who has been a guest of her friend, Mrs. W. W. Sledge, left for her home at Weatherford, Texas.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Lea, who have made a stay of a week in Ada, left today for Francis where they will reside.

Mrs. John A. Bryan, daughter of Col. W. T. Cox, returned to Whitesboro, Texas, after a visit with her parents.

Mrs. S. W. Lanham was a visitor from Center today. Her nephew, Jimmy Lanham, has returned from school at Dallas and will probably enter Brevard Business College.

Ada County Medicos.

The following physicians of Ada went to Roff Thursday to attend the meeting of the Ada County Medical Association: Drs. Greer, Nolen, Ligon, Faust and Akers.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

BARBARY OF EPICURES.

They Gloat Over Flesh Food Before It Is Killed for Them.

"Did it ever strike you," asked the observer, according to the New York Press, "that there is something distinctly barbarous about your real epicure, your true gourmet or gastronome? I saw a great turtle lying in a restaurant the other day, flat upon his back, his head tied with stout stings. He was alive, of course, and eyed with a look of sullen and yet puzzled defiance the group which stood about him while the proprietor of the place explained, illustrating with touches of his foot the way in which the creature was presently to be cut up and the varying manner in which the various parts would be cooked. The reptile under discussion was to furnish the group with a 'turtle dinner,' and the mouths of the 'knowing ones' among them fairly watered as the landlord continued his disquisition upon the peculiar excellencies of that particular turtle. Those men sat down and ate that turtle in the form of soup, steaks and stew and enjoyed it all the more that they had seen the writhing reptile alive. To me, had I been at the feast, the picture of the bound and helpless creature rolling his glaring eyes upon his torturers and his slayers would have arisen before me and taken away my appetite."

"There is a famous restaurant down in the Fulton market which used to have a tank in it—I believe that it has no more, as epicures nowadays generally cross the bridge—and in that tank fish were swimming about. You could look into the tank, watch the gambols of the fish, select the one you wanted and the waiter would catch and cook it for you. Having seen it alive a few minutes before made its dead body taste better to the epicure.

"A certain restaurant in Brooklyn used to have a back yard in which chickens were running about. It was the proper thing to sit on the back veranda, pick out a certain fowl, have his head cut off in your presence and then, after it had been cooked, eat it. 'Go into any all-night restaurant on Broadway and order a 'broiled live lobster,' and the waiter will bring you the lobster with his antennae 'wiggling' and his 'feelers' squirming, to show that he is very much alive. Then he will be broiled alive and you can eat him—if you want to, and most people do.

"It is the same with soft-shelled crabs and various other sorts of sea food. The epicure, or the man who thinks he is an epicure, wants to see the creature alive first to give a zest to his appetite. Mind you, it is not in restaurants where there is a likelihood of the food furnished being stale that this custom prevails, but in those where the reputation of the place and the gastronomic discriminations of the customer almost guarantee that it will be fresh. No, it is the savage instinct of the epicure—the same thing which makes a cannibal gloat over his victim before he kills him for supper."

NOT THE PROPER SPIRIT.

Customer in Jeweler's Was Not Endowed with the Christmas Feeling.

"It isn't the presents—it's the spirit," said January Jones, the millionaire miner of Goldfields, apropos of Christmas.

"I was in a bric-a-brac shop last

January, and something that took place there showed me that with too many of us the Christmas spirit is not the proper one.

"I was talking to the proprietor. One of the clerks stepped up excitedly, his eyes beaming with the hope of a big sale.

"'Say, boss,' he whispered, 'give me

the key to the safe. There's a lady

wants a solitaire just like the one she

has on. She thinks it will be fun to

have two rings alike.'

The proprietor did not bring forth the key. He only shook his head and said sadly:

"Don't waste any time on her. The

ring she has on is a Christmas pres-

ent, and she only wants to find out

what it cost."

DEVOTION DEMANDED.

Visiting Beaux Must Depart Early or Join in Family Prayer.

A Presbyterian clergyman of this city with two popular daughters, has discovered a new way to end the visits of their beaux at seemly hour—plan which might appeal to lay families as well, says the Philadelphia Record.

For a number of years it has been a custom of this good man to hold evening worship after supper, always concluding the prayers with a short discourse. Things went very well until the daughters began to receive the attentions of young men, and begged off or stole away to make their evening toilets. Then the minister changed the devotional hour until ten in the evening.

This reform created an upheaval, but the father insisted, and at the stroke of ten the visiting young men are now left two alternatives: Either to leave or join with the family in prayer, and it has proved a severe test of their devotion for the daughters when those not prayerfully inclined stick it out, sermon and all.

To Candidates.

The News respectfully solicits the publication of the announcements of those who may be proposed by their friends to be candidates for city office in the forthcoming election. For each announcement, to be published daily until election day, in the Ada Weekly and for 500 candidate cards and for the little pocket cards, printed up in the News and the printing of your name on the ticket, which will occur in the regular order of announcement, there will be a charge of \$5.00, payable in advance.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MAYOR.

J. P. Wood.

J. W. Davis.

CITY ATTORNEY.

B. C. King.

T. P. Holt.

RECODER, ASSESSOR, COLLECTOR

J. I. Warren.

CITY MARSHAL.

Lem Mitchell.

STREET COMMISSIONER.

Jim D. Gaar.

ROOSEVELT'S DUDE OUTFIT

Young Fellows from New York Who Didn't Take with the Cowboys.

"It was in 1885 that I first saw Roosevelt," says H. W. Otis, of Peshastin, Wash., in Success Magazine. "That was the year he established his ranch in the Bad Lands of Dakota and Nebraska. Had I known that young fellow was booked for the presidency of the United States I certainly would have cultivated his acquaintance more than I did.

The most conspicuous parts of him then, as now, were his glasses and his big teeth. I remember his advent into camp and his initiation as a cow-puncher. It is always the custom to get for the tenderfoot to ride the worst broncho obtainable. Roosevelt, on getting astride the wild horse, was mighty soon dumped off. He was thrown time and time again, but persisted until he succeeded in breaking the animal to ride, and when he came back to camp he let out a war whoop worthy of a true buckaroo. That experience gained for him the respect of the older cowboys who looked with haughty disdain upon a tenderfoot.

"There were five or six young fellows from New York with Roosevelt, and we called them 'the dude outfit.' I have no doubt President Roosevelt well remembers an incident which occurred in camp one day on the roundup. We had in our gang a wild, reckless fellow named Bill Jones. Bill had killed another man's dog. One of the New Yorkers said: 'I'd like to see that Bill Jones kill a dog of mine.' Well," said Bill, who chanced to hear the remark, 'you just play for a few minutes that it was your dog that Bill Jones killed.' The young New Yorker concluded that he did not care to have anything to do with supposititious cases—at least he remained in the tent."

Baked Beans.

Still another suggestion in baked beans: Put the parboiled beans well seasoned and moistened in a baking dish; prick some sausages, and lay over the top, and cover closely. Bake for the usual length of time, turning the sausages so that they may be browned toward the end of the cooking, when the cover may be removed. Baked sausages are excellent without the beans; if in a sheet-iron pan they can be kept covered until entirely cooked, browning sufficiently. This is a good plan to avoid spattering the stove.

Wedding announcements—the uptodate kind—at the News office.

4th Ward Committee.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.

Manager, DOSS & GRANGER

Pioneer

Dental

Office

ESTABLISHED 1901.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

PHONE 212.

WANTS

FOR RENT:—One three room house, good water. Inquire corner 14th and Johnson. 295 St

WANTED:—Teams to work on railroad grade. Good wages and fair treatment. Inquire at Chapman & Pike's camp, four miles southwest of Ada. 294 St

LOST:—Railway credential book No. SA27064 issued to P. C. Duncan, also some letters and a patent to some lots in Mexico. Leave at this office. tf 292

FOR RENT:—Good house, three rooms, newly papered, good water, small barn. Good location. tf 292 Otis B. Weaver.

FOR RENT:—Three room house good water; barn. East Tenth street. Otis B. Weaver. tf 291

FOR RENT:—One two-room and two four-room dwellings. tf 291 J. F. McKeel.

FOR SALE:—145 acres of good land, perfect title under warranty deed. 100 acres fenced, 30 acres two years in cultivation. First year made above bale of cotton to acre; last year produced above 50 bushels of corn per acre. Situated nine miles of Ada. Price \$10.00 per acre. Otis B. Weaver.

Have Faith in Ada.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Williams returned today to Walkerton, Ind., after spending a week in the city. They have much faith in Ada's big future, having invested considerably in real estate here.

E. L. Fitzgerald, of the same place, who has been out here prospecting, returned with them.

The Immortal 4th.

The Democrats of the 4th ward are informed that there will be a caucus at the offices of Bolen & Crawford this evening at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of discussing an aldermanic ticket. You are invited.

4th Ward Committee.

Notice.

The delinquent tax list will be made out and published next week. Pay now and save cost. tf 287 J. I. Warren, Recorder.

Wedding announcements—the uptodate kind—at the News office.

MEN AND WOMEN.
Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astrincting poisons.

Sold by Druggists.
or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 for \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best Do

Largest Agency Work

of any plant in this Territory.

Reed & Harrison Wholesale and Retail Buggies
The Best Makes; the Lowest Prices

Why pay big profits when

Why Pay More?

Why pay big profits when

THE

NICKEL STORE

is satisfied with small ones? This store made low prices possible in many lines. Hundreds of pleased customers have told their story of quality and price. One price to all and that the lowest cash price.

Quick Sales and Small Profits

Why pay 5c per package for garden seed when you can buy 2 large packages for 5c. These seeds are fresh grown and none better upon the market.

We have hundreds of useful items you can buy at 5c and 10c. You have often paid twice the money for the same grade of goods.

What 5c Will Buy

2 cakes of Swiss laundry soap.

Large cake Cocoa Castile toilet soap.

2 boxes best Bag Blue.

Box 1000 matches.

THE AFTERGLOW.

When soft footed twilight creeps
From the bushes of the west,
And the first fair jewel leaps
Into radiance on night's breast;
 Ere the myriad stars have made
Arabesques of rich display,
Through the brooding, silent shade
Gleams the afterglow of day.

Mystic figures come, and paint
Marvel hues across the sky
Which change subtly as they faint
Into all the dark, and die—
Altar fires that flamed at dawn,
Silver whiteness of the moon,
Gleam anew ere day is gone
And the dusk's first voices croon.

So with life. When down the path
We far on with lagging feet,
All of childhood's aftermath,
Fragments of old songs and sweet,
Half formed memories of days
Shape themselves and slowly rise
When we walk the shadowed ways
Where we see the sunset skies.

Dews that gemmed the ooden rose,
Wayward whispers of the wind,
Ooden suns and ooden snows,
Of the suns we left behind
Blend into a wondrous view
When we face the coming night—
Blend in glories we once knew—
In the evening there is light—
—W. D. Nesbit, in Chicago Tribune.

IKE BROWNFIELD'S CLAIM

By WILL LISENBEE.

IKE BROWNFIELD stopped his mule team and uttered an exclamation of surprise.

The object that called forth the exclamation was a box house that nestled against the side of a little hill, a few rods from the dim, prairie road.

"That's what I call pure, unadulterated gall," he said, surveying the structure with a look of anger and incredulity. "I'll be hanged if it don't take the cake," he continued. "Who could have had the cheek to jump my claim as soon as my back was turned and build a house on it without so much as saying 'By your leave'?"

He cracked the heavy whip vigorously over the sleepy mules, and the vehicle crawled forward.

A little further on he pulled out of the road and drove up in front of the new building and stopped.

"Hello, there!" he shouted, but no response came in answer. Then he got out and went up to the door and knocked loudly with the handle of his whip; but no sound came in answer to give evidence that the house had an occupant.

"No one here, I guess," he muttered.

A pine box, that had evidently been used to ship goods in recently, lay open by the door. On one end of this box was printed, "J. Bradford, Attica, Kansas."

"J. Bradford," he muttered. "Well, I'll see you later, Mr. Bradford."

Then taking out a note-book from his pocket, he tore out a leaf and wrote the following notice on it and pinned it to the door:

"J. Bradford, Esq.:

"You are hereby notified to leave this claim immediately. It was taken over a month ago by the undersigned, as you can easily determine by directing your attention to the foundation on south part of claim."

IKE BROWNFIELD. Then, mounting his seat on the wagon, he drove back into the road and continued his journey.

Ike Brownfield had come west from Illinois two years before, and had engaged in the cattle business with Dave Ford, an honest, kind-hearted man, who had formerly been a cowboy in Texas, but, by economy and industry, had acquired sufficient means to enable him to go into business for himself.

His superior knowledge of the business made him a valuable partner for Ike, and their affairs prospered to such an extent that, at the time of the opening of our story, they were considered the leading cattle dealers of Western Kansas.

Their ranch was on the eastern border of a vast tract of grazing land, in the western part of the State.

As time went by emigrants from all parts of the Union began to pour in and settle up the vacant tracts.

Prior to this Ike and Dave, who were content to use the public domain for grazing purposes only, discovered that all the land in that vicinity would soon be taken up and settled on unless they laid claim to some particular quarter-sections; so they each took a claim of 160 acres. Dave entering the one the cattle ranch was one, and Ike staking one two miles further east.

Ike placed a foundation on his claim, which was sufficient to hold it until he could have a house erected.

Shortly afterward he went to the nearest town, Attica, a distance of some twenty miles, on business, which kept him absent from the ranch nearly two weeks. When he returned it can well be imagined that he was surprised to find a new house built on his claim and a stranger in possession.

A couple of miles further on Ike stopped his team below a low, wide building, surrounded by numerous barbed-wire corals.

A half-dozen cowboys were moving about the premises, and from the open door of the rude structure came the savory odors of frying bacon and not coffee.

Ike Brownfield climbed down from the wagon and threw the lines to a sable-hued darky, who came forward to meet him, and turning, entered the house.

"Hello, Ike!" exclaimed Dave Ford, delightedly. "Back again! an' blasted glad I am uv hit. We've been livin' on tough beef an' bacon till we're almost dyin' fer a taste of civilized grub. I guess ye didn't ferget the jelly an' pickles an' can'd corn, did ye? Can'd corn an' pickles! Hang my looks, Ike, if the very mention uv them don't make a feller feel kinder religius and civilized like. Makes him think uv the Adyondax, an' hammocks, an' pretty wimmen, hanged it hit don't. Talk about yer books, an' missionaries, an' yer newspapers civilizin' the world! I say hit's pickles an' can'd corn—that's what I say hit it."

"Oh, do hush, Dave!" said Ike, taking a seat in the first chair he came to.

never told me he had a niece in this country. I'm sure I—"

"I only arrived two weeks ago, and am living with a married sister on an adjoining claim. I'm only teacher, and you're not going to make me leave, are you?"

"Make you leave? Why—why—whoever said anything of the kind?"

She pointed to his notice on the door, and looked at him with a roguish smile.

"Miss Bradford," he said humbly, "I am the victim of a deep-laid plot, and am afraid I've acted rudely—"

"Please don't," she replied, stopping him. "It's all uncle's fault. He should have told you instead of getting me to write that hateful letter this morning; but we'll get even with him by being the best of friends, won't we?" appealingly.

"If you will only allow me that privilege," he replied, stopping him. "It's all uncle's fault. He should have told you instead of getting me to write that hateful letter this morning; but we'll get even with him by being the best of friends, won't we?" appealingly.

"But you mustn't speak of that again," she protested, stopping him with a gesture of command.

When Ike returned home that evening Dave was standing in front of the shanty.

"Hello, Ike!" he said, gravely. "Did you see Mr. Bradford?"

Then he moved out of Ike's way, and went and laid down in the grass and laughed till Ike came out and told him he'd kill him if he did not hush up or promise to keep the story from getting out among the boys.

Ike agreed to the latter, providing Ike would give up the twenty dollars he had wagered, which he declared should be added to the young schoolmarm's first month's salary.

This was readily agreed to by Ike, and it is only fair toward Dave to state that it was fully two days before the story became generally known throughout the range.

Ike Brownfield's first visit to the little school-house was not his last; and later on, when he brought a new buggy from town, and was often seen driving with the young school-marm, Dave always insisted on calling Mr. Bradford, was the bride.

In the evening a splendid banquet was spread for the guests in the large dining room at Ike's new mansion, on the "claim" that had first brought about their acquaintance which had turned out so happily.

"And to think," observed the bride, "that you were going to drive me off of this place only a short time ago!"

"And that in the end," added the happy Ike, "you not only got the claim, but pre-empted the owner also."

And Dave Ford, the most prominent figure among the guests, poising a spoonful of his favorite canned corn before him, observed:

"I used to think this 'ere corn was the source of all civilization; but when I see the improvement in Ike, in the last six months, I'll be hanged if I don't hat ter own that a school-marm, fer a rapid an' universal civilizer, don't knock canned corn colder 'an a blizzard."—Good Literature.

A Wise Girl.

John was the sober-minded house servant of a Fort Wayne lady, who was desirous of furthering the interests of two faithful attendants by uniting them in marriage and ending a courtship that was becoming tiresome. John was willing, but the maid Christine, a jolly little woman of half her lover's years, after trying in vain to change the serious disposition of the lover, brought matters to a climax in her own way. It took the form of a dialogue which her mistress overheard. They had discussed the situation in their usual fashion, one teasing, the other laying down the law, when this brief summing up ensued:

Christine—"John, you never laugh?"

John—"No, I never laugh."

Christine—"Your father, he never laugh?"

John—"No, my father, he never laugh."

Christine—"Your mother, she never laugh?"

John—"No, my mother, she never laugh."

Christine—"Then, John, you get married by some other girl that not laugh either. I stay by myself and not spoil one family mit my laugh."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Seen to Have Him Cornered.

The teacher was discussing to the class on the wonders of nature. "Take the familiar illustration of the sting of a wasp," he said, "as compared with the finest needle. When examined through a microscope the sting is still sharp, smooth and polished, while the needle appears blunt and rough."

"It is so with everything. The works of nature are infinitely superior to those of art. Try how we may, we cannot improve on nature."

"It isn't so with my eyes, teacher," said a little girl in the class.

"Why, how is that, Nellie?" he asked.

"Cause nature made me cross-eyed," she said, "ard the doctors fixed my eyes all right."—Youth's Companion.

No Time for Sleep.

A Doniphan County farmer who is known for working his men long hours recently hired an Irishman. A day or so later the farmer said he was going to town to buy a new bed for Pat.

"Yez needn't git extravagant on me account," said Pat. "It's just the same to yez, yez can cut out buyin' a new bed and can thrade the old wan for a lantern."—Kansas City Journal.

"And Dave is your uncle! Why, he

never told me he had a niece in this country. I'm sure I—"

"I only arrived two weeks ago, and am living with a married sister on an adjoining claim. I'm only teacher, and you're not going to make me leave, are you?"

"Make you leave? Why—why—whoever said anything of the kind?"

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"And to think," observed the bride, "that you were going to drive me off of this place only a short time ago!"

"And that in the end," added the happy Ike, "you not only got the claim, but pre-empted the owner also."

"I used to think this 'ere corn was the source of all civilization; but when I see the improvement in Ike, in the last six months, I'll be hanged if I don't hat ter own that a school-marm, fer a rapid an' universal civilizer, don't knock canned corn colder 'an a blizzard."—Good Literature.

Why His Wife Frowns.

Principal Hoffman, of the Hiawatha Academy, is a good story-teller, and he does not hesitate to tell one on himself.

He confesses to being a little absent-minded at times, especially in regard to his personal appearance. He was called to preach a sermon in a German church once. His wife sat directly in front of him and he noticed a frown on her face when he began. He felt for his tie; that was all right. He looked at his shoes; nothing wrong with them. Careful examination showed his clothes were all right; still the frown was there. He did not give up, but kept up some hard thinking in connection with his discourse. Finally he found the reason for the frown—he was preaching in English.—Kansas City Journal.

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WEATHER FORECAST:
Tomorrow fair, cooler

THE EVENING NEWS.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

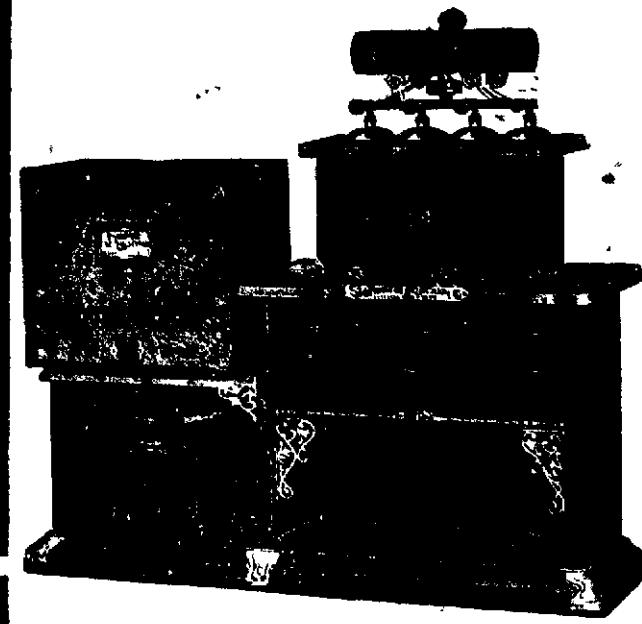
At 3 p. m., 65 degrees.

VOLUME 2

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 1, 1906

NUMBER 295

The "New Process" Vapor Stove



Absolutely
Safe

Never Fails
to Satisfy

Lights Like
Gas

It's the
Modern
Cook Stove

Also Sells
GASOLINE
For all Kinds
of Gasoline
Stoves.

For Sale By **R. E. HAYNES**

THE HARDWARE
MERCHANT.

Opposite Citizens National Bank

ADA, IND. TER.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS"

Still at the Same Location.

We are not moving, neither are we closing out, but we ARE selling FURNITURE at reasonable prices. Now is the time to fit up your home with that new

Table, Bed Room Suit or Matting

Come in and let us talk it over with you.

Ada Furniture & Coffin Co.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS."

THE ADA COUNTY UNION IN IMPORTANT SESSION

In response to the call of President Black, heretofore published in the News, a delegation of sixty farmers from every part of the 16th recording district assembled Thursday afternoon in Ada for a meeting of Ada County Union No. 7.

At two p. m. in the Recemen's hall the delegates were called to order, G. W. Black presiding, and J. D. Looper, occupying his office of secretary-treasurer.

At the hour of going to press the body had not gone further

than the appointment of a committee on credentials, composed of Messrs. L. P. Ford, J. F. Thompson and W. R. Seates.

Two of the most important matters expected to occupy the association's attention are the establishment of a warehouse for the storage of farm products and a market place for conveniently exposing same for sale. The session will probably last through Friday, and Secretary Looper will furnish the News with copious notes of all proceedings deemed proper to publish.

A WELCOME RUMOR THAT CANNON HAS WEAKENED

Washington, March 1.—Statehood boomers here are pleased to day to learn that Speaker Cannon has modified his views on statehood. It is reported on what is considered good authority, that Cannon has agreed to allow the statehood bill to be amended, and when the measure comes from the Senate to the joint conference the plan is to wipe out all reference to Arizona and New Mexico

admitting the Indian Territory and Oklahoma. It is said the plan is acceptable to the majority known to favor the Foraker amendment. Indian territory delegates here now declare they see light. Owing to the fight being made by coal operators to save themselves it is feared the Curtis bill's provision relative to the disposition of the coal lands, may be amended again before the measure is adopted by the Senate.

HE RESENTS HAVING HIS PARTY RECORD QUESTIONED

Ardmore, I. T., March 1.—United States Marshal Porter yesterday appointed E. E. Skeleton of Muskogee, assistant jailor. The new force will take charge tomorrow. V. A. Niblack will succeed J. D. Holsey as jailor and there will be practically a clean sweep.

Marshal Porter denies the published statement that he was a

western democrat. He stated that he had always voted the republican ticket and he did not appreciate the story that credits him with being other than a republican. Every man who composes his office force is a republican. He said today that his best efforts would be to aid the party in the southern district, but he will take no active part in politics.

700 TERRITORY SCHOOLS FORCED TO CLOSE FRIDAY

Muskogee, I. T., March 1.—Last afternoon Indian Inspector Wright wired Sec. Hitchcock asking instructions as to the schools in the Indian Territory. There will be seven hundred schools close and 5,000 children will be absolutely without school privileges Friday afternoon, unless congress passes the Curtis bill and the president signs it prior to that time. Supt. of Schools J. D. Benedict stated to night that such a condition would be an outrage to the people of Indian Territory and a reflection upon the government of the country. If bickering over a few points in the Curtis bill is allowed to destroy the schools in the territory. He also stated that if the schools are once closed as they will be Friday, they cannot be started again, as the teachers will go home, and hundreds of schools are in the interior, where

it is almost impossible to reach the children and get a teacher started under several weeks. This same condition will make 500 orphan children homeless Friday. These orphans are now in schools prepared for them by the tribal government and the government aid by private subscriptions. Supt. Benedict is urging senators and representatives to pass the bill in time to save the schools.

"Happy" in Grief

"Happy Jack" Douglass, he who was accused of faking the watch at Francis, after an examination by Commissioner Winn was held to await the action of the grand jury for grand larceny. In default of bail he will be transferred tonight to Ardmore.

Mrs. J. D. Vinson, after spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. I. M. King, departed today for North Alabama to visit another daughter.

THE WANTS

Are piling in on us for Saturday's paper. If you want a want, for sale, buy, rent or exchange FREE write it now. None will be accepted afternoon Saturday.

3 LINES ONE TIME FREE

RACE RIOT CONTINUES UNABATED IN OHIO

Springfield, Ohio, March 1.—The riot and race war begun here Tuesday night as a result of the shooting of M. M. Davis, a railroad man, by Ladd and Dean, colored, was continued last night, the eight companies of troops called out to assist the local officials in preserving order not being able to prevent the destruction of two houses and the partial demolition of a dozen or more others at the hands of the mob.

Up to midnight no casualties had occurred and the riot had consisted mainly of marching mobs, which either set fire to or

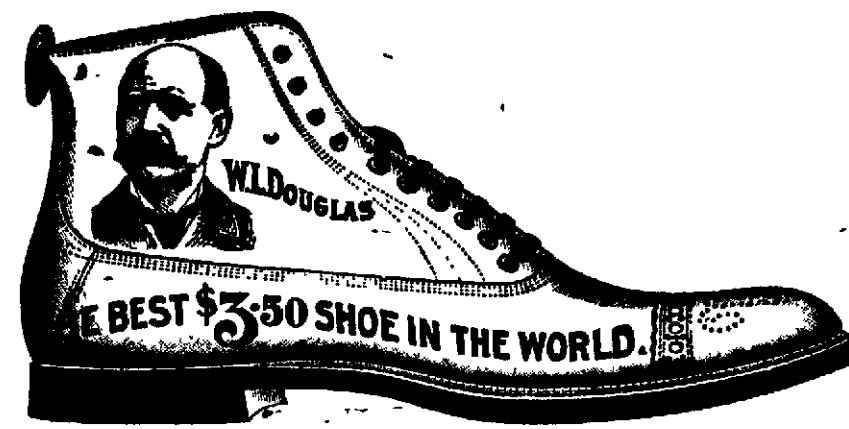
stoned the houses of negroes. Hundreds of people are in the streets and the excitement continues intense.

With eight companies of State troops on guard in this city as a result of the mob's violence, when six houses were burned in the colored residence district, more incendiary fires were started early last night in various parts of the city. In every instance the houses were occupied by negroes. A negro house at Harrison and York streets was stoned by a large crowd, but the occupants are believed to have escaped.

VOTE A YEAR'S EXTENSION OF TRIBAL GOVERNMENTS

Washington, March 1.—The Aldrich joint resolution, amended so that the tribal governments will continue for at least a year, was adopted Wednesday morning and that means in all probability that the bill providing for the final disposition of the affairs of the Five Tribes will be set aside indefinitely.

Mr. Clapp, chairman of the Indian Affairs Committee, will endeavor to get the bill up today, but it is not likely that the Senate will give any consideration to it; indeed, the expectation is that it will be set aside until the next session of this Congress.



Sold by I. HARRIS, Ada, I. T.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done

K. C. Tailor Shop,
(Over Freeman's Store)

Ada, I. T.

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars.

Box Candies a Specialty
At the Postoffice News Stand

Cheap Coal FOR CASH

Place your order for
good coal with the

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to
receipt you for payments.

Phone No. 122

FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES The Next 30 Days

Apples, Pears, I. Plums, Cherries, Apricot, Peaches, Quince, Jap. Persimmons, Pecans, Berries, Roses, Shrubs and Evergreens. Call at N. Y. W. K. WELLBORN, Prop't Ark. Nursery.

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, 12th and Broadway.

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President
FRANK JONES Cashier
JO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President
ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst Cashier

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00

Undivided Profits, 20,200.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lot.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER . . . PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, . . . BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1893.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

IN THE MATTER OF UPRIGHT JUDGES.

In the space of less than a half week there have been rendered three important court decisions, in as many jurisdictions in the Southwest, touching laws prohibitory of trusts. A Texas decision declares constitutional certain state statutes identical to trust operations and startles those interests with the prospect of having to pay several million dollars of penalties. The Missouri supreme court has rendered a thorough-going decision which completely sustains Attorney General Hadley in his heroic fight against Standard Oil. But the third decision in mind is from an Oklahoma district judge and declares the anti-trust law of that territory unconstitutional. In Oklahoma a district judge is also a justice of the supreme court, remember.

Without wishing to make any unwarranted insinuation regarding the Oklahoma judiciary, we are constrained to remark that the latter decision stands out conspicuously odd at this time. Probably the opinion was delivered as conscientiously, from a cold legal standpoint, as those emanating from Texas and Missouri. Yet we are lead to believe the legal conscience is a precarious factor. We observe, when these big questions arise for adjudication, so ponderous develop both the pros and the cons that the court may decide either way and be fortified by abundant argument. A straw may turn the scale. The judge is a human, an heir to the common frailties. When it looks like a tie between two big legal contentions, there is likelihood of the judge's deciding the tie through unconscious leanings and sympathies. So those uncertain motives become powerful factors.

The two decisions first mentioned spring from jurists in the states, elected by the people and directly amenable to the people; the third is the fiat of federal appointed amenable only to the impersonal powers at Washington afar. The imputation may be a bit harsh, but these two territories have ever been notoriously corporation ridden and served by judges notoriously favored with franks and free passes.

All of which indicates the advisability of the new state's voters making a careful scrutiny of the innermost connections, leanings and sympathies of all candidates for the judiciary.

Our Friends.

"Well, I'll tell you the trouble with Sterling. I admit that he's a fairly good business man, but there's a pretty big element of luck in his success. He's insufferably conceited, too, and then it's merely his hypocrisy that—"

"You seem to know him pretty well."

"Oh, yes, we're great friends."—Philadelphia Press.

Too Much So.

Fuddle—You know Stocks, don't you?

Doctor—Yes, indeed. He is now a patient of mine.

Fuddle—Pretty wide awake man, isn't he?

Doctor—I should say so. I'm treating him for insomnia.—Stray Stories.

Uncle Jerry.

"They say there's graftin' goin' on even in some of the penitentiaries," observed Uncle Jerry Peebles. "Well, that's the right place for grafters."—Chicago Tribune.

Foreigners Do the Hard Work.

It is a fact which presents large ethnological problems that the bone and muscle that have done most of the heavy work of America have been of foreign origin. The native American does not care at all kindly to hard, sweating labor. Whether it is because he is not well fitted for it or because he can generally do better is a question.—St. Louis Republic.

Envy.

Mr. Billus—No ill-wisher ready? What on earth is the matter with you, anyhow?

Mrs. Billus—Oh, John! Mrs. Binks, who lives next door, has the loveliest new set of furs I ever saw, and I have no appetite.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Proof Positive.

"So Jones is a prolific writer?"

"Presto!" Say, I'd like to have the money he pays as return postage."—Philadelphia Ledger.

New Spring Suits!



Our line of ready-to-wear clothing is especially made for us by Goldman, Heckman & Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio. They are finely tailored. The pants have an outlet for the waist, seat and length and can be enlarged one and a half inches and insure a perfect fit. We have

SUITS
from \$7.50 to
\$14.00

Let us figure with you.

THE favorite suit, and one which most every man has in his wardrobe, is the single-breasted sack. Some prefer a three and some a four-buttoned. Both are made in the *Handtailored* Brand.

LOWDEN & SHIRLEY.

SEEKING OUTLAWS' GOLD.

Effort to Locate Treasure Stolen from Soldiers and Buried in Indian Territory.

During the closing years of the civil war, when the Indian territory was the habitation of scores of lawless bands who lived by pillaging the country, a cask of gold was taken from a party of soldiers on their way to Fort Gibson and buried somewhere in the vicinity of what is known as Willow Springs, says the *Victor Chieftain*.

Upon the arrival of the soldiers at the fort, without the gold, a large detachment of soldiers was sent out against the bands of outlaws. A battle ensued in which all of the outlaws were killed except one. This one was sentenced to a life term in the penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth.

Hope had never faded from this man, and he expected some day to be pardoned and then to return for the hidden treasure. As the years rolled by, however, the confinement broke this man in health, and a few weeks ago he passed away in his cell in the government prison. Before he died, though, this man told his attendants the story of the robbery and as nearly as possible where the treasure was buried.

A party has been in the Willow Springs country for several weeks searching for the lost gold, but no trace has been found. So much faith has been pinned to the dying man's story, though another search is to be instigated. The previous hunters have been persons entirely unfamiliar with the country, but now one of Victor's young men who has lived near Willow Springs since childhood will be employed and a thorough search made.

HIDEOUS AFRICAN SHOW.

The Ouya or Giant Dance, Which Is Performed by Natives on Stilts.

If you look on the map of Africa just below the equator you will see the country where the merry black Aponos live. They are an honest, light-headed set of savages who for several months of the year do nothing but dance, sing and drink palm wine. When the season is over they settle down to their ordinary pursuits. They have many dances which would seem very strange to an American, but the weirdest dance of all is performed upon stilts and is called ouya or giant dance.

The ouya is an object made of wickerwork, with an enormous head of wood. There is no word hideous enough to describe the ugliness of this ouya. It has outstretched wooden arms and monkey skins form the hair and beard while a long skirt of grass cloth hides the stilt-walker who places this grotesque monster over himself. The arms are kept outstretched, and thus costumed the dance proceeds, sometimes hundreds of the Aponos taking part in it at once. American children, even those advanced enough to have forgotten all about the hobgoblins of their youth, would be terrorstruck at meeting a single one of these ouyas. The children of the Aponos don't mind them a bit. They laugh and clap their hands at the antics of the giant dancers with as much merriment as you laugh at the wit of some Punch and Judy show.

ROMAN'S ARTIFICIAL LEG.

Ancient Relic Is Now in the Possession of London Medical Museum.

The oldest artificial leg in existence is now in the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons of England. It was found, says the British Medical Journal, in a tomb at Capua and is described in the catalogue as follows:

"Roman artificial leg: the artificial limb accurately represents the form of the leg; it is made with pieces of thin bronze, fastened by bronze nails to a wooden core. Two iron bars, having holes at their free ends, are attached to the upper extremity of the bronze; a quadrilateral piece of iron, found near the position of the foot, is thought to have given strength to it. There is no trace of the foot, and the wooden core had nearly crumbled away. That skeleton had its waist surrounded by a belt of sheet bronze edged with small rivets, probably used to fasten a leather lining. Three painted vases (red figures on a black ground) lay at the feet of the skeleton. The vases belong to an advanced period in the decline of art (about 300 years B. C.)."

Nothing to Say.

"Going to run old man Hinkbones for the United States senate, I hear."

"Yep. Good man, too."

"What's he ever done for his country?"

"It ain't what he's done; it's what he's got."

"Money?"

"No; atrophy of the voice."—Newark News.

Difference of Opinion.

The best man at the wedding is sometimes hard to pick out—of course, the bride may consider him the bridegroom, but the maid of honor would speak for the handsome usher, and the bride's mother for the rich uncle who gave the handsomest gift, and the bride's little brother for the caterer, so there you are.—Home and Abroad.

Realism.

Why is the cow purple in the picture?

Because the girl's parasol is red. The cow, in fact, is purple with rage. This is precisely what is meant by realism in art.—Puck.

TIME OF TRAINS

ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS

BETWEEN

St. Louis

Janesville

Kansas City

Junction City

Oklahoma City

in the North

Houston

Dallas

Fort Worth

San Antonio

Galveston

in Texas

and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 112 Express, daily.....3:55 p.m.

No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 12:15 a.m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily.....11:10 a.m.

No. 565 Local, except Sunday, 1:55 p.m.

MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS

Safe and reliable, they

overcome weakness, increase vigor, banish pains.

No remedy equals Dr.

MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS

Sold by Druggists and Dr. Mott's Chemical Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

Wedding invitations—latest

styles—turned out at the News-

Office.

Excursions to Florida and Cuba.

Will sell daily

until April 30th

1906, low rate

round trip tick-

ets from all

stations to certain points in Flor-

ida and Cuba, also to certain

points in Alabama, Georgia,

Louisiana, Mississippi and South

Carolina. Return limit, June 1st

1906. Through sleepers and

Fred Harvey meals.

Let us furnish you rates, sche-

dules, descriptive literature and

other information.

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.

F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,

Wichita Kansas.

Cheap Rates to Denver.

Will sell daily

until May 31st

round trip tick-

ets to the above

point at greatly reduced rates.

Tickets limited to May 31st,

except tickets sold during month

of May to be limited thirty days.

For full information see Frisco

agent or address

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.

D. C. Farrington, T. P. A.,

Oklahoma City, Okla.

F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,

Wichita, Kansas.

TIME CARD.

Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p.m.

No. 512 Eastern Exp., 9:45 a.m.

No. 542 Local Freight, 8:45 p.m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor, 8:58 a.m.

No. 511 Texas Pass, 8:15 p.m.

No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a.m.

Local freight trains carry

passengers provided with per-

mits. Ten per cent saved on the

purchase of round trip tickets.

I. McNair, Agent.

Low Rates

To California and the North-

west via the Frisco System daily

February 15th to April 7th,

\$25.00 to California points and

relatively as low rates to

LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for The News.
Tom Hope left for Denison.
R. W. Shepherd was an arrival from Sulphur today.
Dr. Blaant, dentist, over Ada National Bank. tf 279
Judge Howard was in Stonewall today.

Lawyer Estill left for Southtown on business.

W. E. Little was up from Stonewall last night.

N. B. Fixer of Okmulgee was in town.

Try the News for job work.

Col. J. W. Hays was a visitor at Stonewall.

R. G. Alexander of Bonham, Texas, was on the streets today.

Fishing rods from 25c to \$5.00 at A. L. Nettles. 6t 295

M. C. Lee was in from Citron last night.

Ben Alderson was up from Tupelo today.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf

L. D. Small left on a business trip to Rockwall, Texas.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building. 283-tf

Chief Engineer McWillie, of the Central, spent the night in Ada.

A. L. Nettles has reels from 25c to \$6.00 and lines up to \$1.00.

Mrs. Lula Barnett has resumed her position with Reed & Harrison.

Mrs. W. B. Nunn, after a visit with Mrs. Preston Early, left today for Stuart.

R. S. Tobin is removing his grocery to the building just vacated by S. I. Tobias.

E. N. Taylor, a tie contractor from Shawnee, was in the city on railroad business.

Mrs. P. J. Miles, who has been visiting Mrs. W. A. Guest, left today for Hot Springs.

Mrs. Jeff Carter, who has been very sick, is reported better today.

Mrs. W. P. Dix returned home to Shawnee after a short visit with the family of J. M. Doss.

Sam Harris came down from Shawnee on his monthly business trip.

A complete line of fishing tackle at A. L. Nettles'. They are drummer's samples bought cheap. 6t 295

Mrs. C. B. Armstrong, who has been a guest of her friend, Mrs. W. W. Sledge, left for her home at Weatherford, Texas.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Lee, who have made a stay of a week in Ada, left today for Francis where they will reside.

Mrs. John A. Bryan, daughter of Col. W. T. Cox, returned to Whitesboro, Texas, after a visit with her parents.

Mrs. S. W. Lanham was a visitor from Center today. Her nephew, Jimmy Lanham, has returned from school at Dallas and will probably enter Brevard Business College.

Ada County Medicoes.

The following physicians of Ada went to Roff Thursday to attend the meeting of the Ada County Medical Association. Drs. Greer, Nolen, Ligon, Faust and Akers.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children

CHAPMAN The Shoe Man.

BARBARY OF EPICURES.

They Gloat Over Fish Food Before It Is Killed for Them.

"Did it ever strike you," asked the observer, according to the New York Press, "that there is something distinctly barbarous about your real epicure, your true gourmet or gastronome? I saw a great turtle lying in a restaurant the other day, flat upon his back, his head tied with stout strings. He was alive, of course, and eyed with a look of sullet and yet paled defiance the group which stood about him while the proprietor of the place explained, illustrating with touches of his foot the way in which the creature was presently to be cut up and the varying manner in which the various parts would be cooked. The reptile under discussion was to furnish the group with a 'turtle dinner,' and the mouths of the 'knowing ones' among them fairly watered as the landlord continued his disquisition upon the peculiar excellences of that particular turtle. Those men sat down and ate that turtle in the form of soup, steaks and stew and enjoyed it all the more that they had seen the writhing reptile alive. To me, had I been at the feast, the picture of the bound and helpless creature rolling his glaring eyes upon his tortures and his slayers would have arisen before me and taken away my appetite."

"It was in 1885 that I first saw Roosevelt," says H. W. Otis, of Peshastin, Wash., in Success Magazine. "That was the year he established his ranch in the Bad Lands of Dakota and Nebraska. Had I known that young fellow was booked for the presidency of the United States I certainly would have cultivated his acquaintance more than I did."

The most conspicuous parts of him then, as now, were his glasses and his big teeth. I remember his advent into camp and his initiation as a cow puncher. It is always the custom to get for the tenderfoot to ride the worst broncho obtainable. Roosevelt, on getting astride the wild horse, was mighty soon dumped off. He was thrown time and time again, but persisted until he succeeded in breaking the animal to ride, and when he came back to camp he let out a war whoop worthy of a true buckaroo. That experience gained for him the respect of the older cowboys, who looked with haughty disdain upon a tenderfoot."

"A certain restaurant in Brooklyn used to have a back yard in which chickens were running about. It was the proper thing to sit on the back veranda pick out a certain fowl, have its head cut off in your presence and hen, after it had been cooked, eat it."

"Go into any all night restaurant on Broadway and order a broiled live lobster, and the waiter will bring you the lobster with his antennae 'wigging' and his feelers squirming to show that he is very much alive. Then he will be broiled alive, and you can eat him—if you want to, and most people do."

"It is the same with soft-shelled crabs and various other sorts of sea food. The epicure or the man who thinks he is an epicure wants to see the creature alive first to give a zest to his appetite. Mind you it is not in restaurants where there is a likelihood of the food furnished being stale that this custom prevails, but in those where the reputation of the place and the gastronomic discriminations of the customer almost guarantee that it will be fresh. No it is the savage instinct of the epicure—the same thing which makes a cannibal gloat over his victim before he kills him for supper."

NOT THE PROPER SPIRIT.

Customer in Jewel's Was Not Endowed with the Christian Feeling.

"It isn't the presents—it's the spirit," said January Jones, the million acre miner of Goldfields apropos of Christmas.

"I was in a bric-a-brac shop last

January, and something that took

place there showed me that with to

many of us the Christmas spirit is not

the proper one."

"I was talking to the proprietor. One of the clerks stepped up excitedly his eyes beaming with the hope of a big sale."

"'Say, boss,' he whispered, 'give me

the key to the safe. There's a lady

wants a solitaire just like the one she

has on. She thinks it will be fun to

have two rings alike.'

"The proprietor did not bring forth the key. He only shook his head and said sadly."

"Don't waste any time on her. The

ring she has on is a Christmas pres-

ent, and she only wants to find out

what it cost..."

DEVOITION DEMANDED.

Visiting Beaux Must Depart Early or Join in Family

Prayer.

A Presbyterian clergyman of this city with two popular daughters, has discov-

ered a new way to end the visits of their

beaux at a seemly hour—a plan which

might appeal to lay families as well,

says the Philadelphia Record.

For number of years it has been a

custom of this good man to hold evening

worship after supper, always concluding

the prayers with a short discourse.

Things went very well until the daugh-

ters began to receive the attentions of

young men, and begged off or stole away

to make their evening toilet. Then the

minister changed the devotional hour

until ten in the evening.

This reform created an upheaval, but

the father insisted, and at the stroke of

ten the visiting young men are now left

two alternatives. Either to leave or

join with the family in prayer, and it has

proved a severe test of their devotion for

the daughters when those not prayerful-

ly inclined stick it out, sermon and all.

To Candidates.

The News respectfully solicits the publication of the names and addresses of those who may be prevailed on by their friends to be candidates for city office in the forthcoming elections. For each announcement to be published there will be a charge of \$1.00, to be paid in advance. Send date cards and for the little information written up in the News and the printing of your name on the ticket, which will occur in the regular order of announcement, there will be a charge of \$1.00, payable in advance.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MAYOR.
J. P. Wood.
J. W. Davis.

CITY ATTORNEY.
B. C. King.
T. P. Holt.

RECORDER, ASSESSOR, COLLECTOR
J. I. Warren.

CITY MARSHAL.
Lem Mitchell.

STREET COMMISSIONER.
Jim D. Gaar.

ROOSEVELT'S DUDE OUTFIT

Young Fellows from New York Who Didn't Take with the Cowboys.

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THE AFTERGLOW.

When soft footed twilight creeps
From the bushes of the woe,
And the first fair jewel leaps
Into radiance on night's breast;
 Ere the myriad stars have made
Arabesques of rich display,
Through the brooding, silent shade
Gleams the afterglow of day.

Mystic figures come, and paint
Marvels, hues, across the sky,
Which change subtle as they faint
Into all the dark, and die—
Altar fires that flamed at dawn,
Silver whiteness of the moon,
Gleam anew ere day is gone
And the dusk's first voices croon.

—W. D. Nesbit, in Chicago Tribune.

IKE BROWNFIELD'S CLAIM

By WILL LISENBEE.

IKE BROWNFIELD stopped his mule team and uttered an exclamation of surprise. The object that called forth the exclamation was a box house that nestled against the side of a little hill, a few rods from the dim, prairie road.

"That's what I call pure, unadulterated gall," he said, surveying the structure with a look of anger and incredulity. "It'll be hanged if it don't take the ence," he continued. "Who could have had the cheek to jump my claim as soon as my back was turned and build a house on it without so much as saying 'By your leave'?"

He cracked the heavy whip vigorously over the sleepy mules, and the vehicle crawled forward.

A little further on he pulled out of the road and drove up in front of the new building and stopped.

"Hello, there," he shouted, but no response came in answer. Then he got out and went up to the door and knocked loudly with the handle of his whip, but no sound came in answer to give evidence that the house had an occupant.

"No one here I guess," he muttered.

A pine box, that had evidently been used to ship goods in decently, lay open by the door. On one end of this box was printed, "J. Bradford, Atchison, Kansas."

"J. Bradford," he muttered. "Well, I'll see you later, Mr. Bradford."

Then taking out a note book from his pocket, he tore out a leaf and wrote the following notice on it and pinned it to the door:

"J. Bradford, Esq."

"You are hereby notified to leave this claim immediately. It was taken over a month ago by the undersigned, as you can easily determine by directing your attention to the foundation on south part of claim."

"IKE BROWNFIELD" Then, mounting his seat on the wagon, he drove back into the road and continued his journey.

Ike Brownfield had come west from Illinois, two years before, and had engaged in the cattle business with Dave Ford, an honest, kind hearted man, who had formerly been a cowboy in Texas, but, by economy and industry, had acquired sufficient means to enable him to go into business for himself. His superior knowledge of the business made him a valuable partner for Ike, and their affairs prospered to such an extent that, at the time of the opening of our story, they were considered the leading cattle dealers of Western Kansas.

Their ranch was on the eastern border of a vast tract of grazing land in the western part of the State.

As time went by emigrants from all parts of the Union began to pour in and settle up the vacant tracts.

Prior to this Ike and Dave who were content to use the public domain for grazing purposes only, discovered that all the land in that vicinity would soon be taken up and settled on unless they laid claim to some particular quarter-sections, so they each took a claim of 160 acres. Dave entering the one the cattle ranch was one, and the staking one two miles further east.

Ike placed a foundation on his claim which was sufficient to hold it until he could have a house erected.

Shortly afterward he went to the nearest town, Atchison, a distance of some twenty miles, on business, which kept him absent from the ranch nearly two weeks. When he returned it can well be imagined that he was surprised to find a new house built on his claim and a stranger in possession.

A couple of miles further on Ike stopped his team below a low, wide building, surrounded by numerous barbed-wire corrals.

A half-dozen cowboys were moving about the premises, and from the open door of the rude structure came the savory odors of frying bacon and not coffee.

Ike Brownfield climbed down from the wagon and threw the lines to a sable-hued darky, who came forward to meet him, and turning, entered the house.

"Hello, Ike!" exclaimed Dave Ford, delightedly. "Back again! an' blasted glad I am to hit. We're been livin' on tough beef an' bacon till we're almost dyin' for a taste of civilized grub, I guess ye didn't forget the jelly an' pickles an' corn, did ye? Can't corn an' pickles hang my looks, like, if the very mention uv them don't make a feller feel kinder relig'us and civilized like. Makes him think uv the Adyrondas, an' hammocks an' pretty women, hanged it hit don't! Talk about yer books, an' missionaries, an' yer newspapers civilized' the world! I say hit's pickles an' corn—that's what I say hit is!"

"Oh, do, do, do, do," said Ike, taking a seat in the first chair he came to.

never told me he had a niece in this country. I'm sure I—"

"I only arrived two weeks ago, and am living with a married sister on an adjoining claim. I'm only a teacher, and you're not going to make me leave, are you?"

"Make you leave? Why—why—whoever said anything of the kind?"

She pointed to his notice on the door, and looked at him with a roguish smile.

"Miss Bradford," he said humbly. "I am the victim of a deep-laid plot, and am afraid I've acted rudely—"

"Please don't," she replied, stopping him. "It's all uncle's fault. He should have told you instead of getting me to write that hateful letter this morning; but we'll get even with him by being the best of friends, won't we?" appealingly.

"If you will only allow me that privilege," he stammered, "after I have acted so very rudely—"

"But you mustn't speak of that again," she protested, stopping him with a gesture of command.

When Ike returned home that evening Dave was standing in front of the shanty.

"Hello, Ike!" he said, gravely. "Did you see Mr. Bradford?"

Then he moved out of Ike's way, and went and laid down in the grass and laughed till Ike came out and told him he'd kill him if he did not hush up or promise to keep the story from getting out among the boys.

Dave agreed to the latter, providing Ike would give up the twenty dollars he had wagered, which he declared should be added to the young school-marm's first month's salary.

This was readily agreed to by Ike, and it is only fair toward Dave to state that it was fully two days before the story became generally known throughout the range.

Ike Brownfield's first visit to the little school-house was not his last; and, later on, when he brought a new buggy from town, and was often seen driving with the young school-marm, Dave "lowed that Ike was gittin' pretty sweet on Mr. Bradford, Hein' as he'd jumped Ike's claim."

The very next Christmas Eve a brilliant wedding took place, and Ike Brownfield was the bridegroom, and the pretty little school-marm, whom Dave always insisted on calling Mr. Bradford, was the bride.

In the evening a splendid banquet was spread for the guests in the large dining room at Ike's new mansion, on the "claim" that had first brought about their acquaintance which had turned out so happily.

"And to think," observed the bride, "that you were going to drive me off of this place only a short time ago!"

"And that in the end," added the happy Ike, "you not only got the claim, but pre-empted the owner also."

And Dave Ford, the most prominent figure among the guests, poising a spoonful of his favorite canned corn before him, observed:

"You do? Well, now, as you seem to have so much faith in this friend of yours, I'll wager you twenty dollars that he leaves my claim within ten minutes after I get there."

"I'm not takin' sides. I only sed he'd not go and I say so it."

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WEATHER FORECAST:
Tomorrow fair, cold.

THE EVENING NEWS.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 2

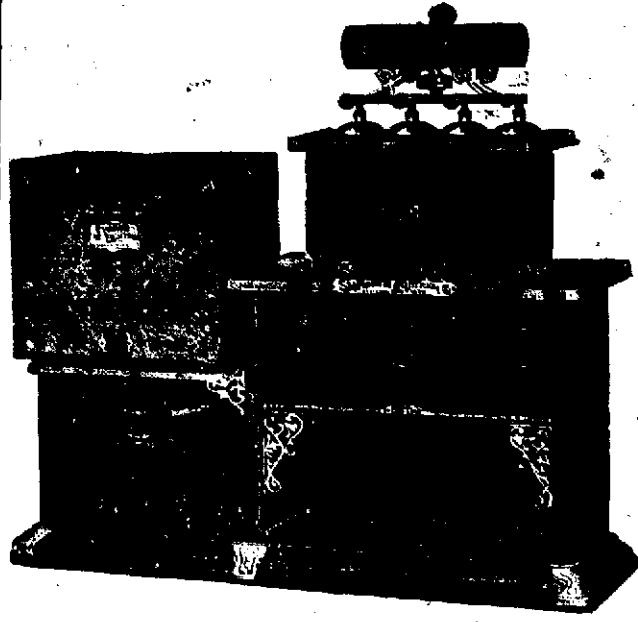
ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 1, 1906

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 65 degrees.

NUMBER 295

The "New Process" Vapor Stove



Absolutely
Safe
Never Fails
to Satisfy
Lights Like
Gas
It's the
Modern
Cook Stove

Also Sells
GASOLINE
For all Kinds
of Gasoline
Stoves.

For Sale By
R. E. HAYNES

Opposite Citizens National Bank.

THE HARDWARE
MERCHANT.

ADA, IND. TER.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS"

Still at the Same Location.

We are not moving, neither are we closing out, but we ARE selling
FURNITURE at reasonable prices. Now is the time to
fit up your home with that new

Table, Bed Room Suit or Matting

Come in and let us talk it over with you.

Ada Furniture & Coffin Co.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS."

THE ADA COUNTY UNION IN IMPORTANT SESSION

In response to the call of President Black, heretofore published in the News, a delegation of sixty farmers from every part of the 16th recording district assembled Thursday afternoon in Ada for a meeting of Ada County Union No. 7.

At two p. m. in the Redmen's hall the delegates were called to order, G. W. Black presiding, and J. D. Looper, occupying his office of secretary-treasurer.

At the hour of going to press the body had not gone further than the appointment of a committee on credentials, composed of Messrs. L. P. Ford, J. F. Thompson and W. R. Scates.

Two of the most important matters expected to occupy the association's attention are the establishment of a warehouse for

the storage of farm products and

a market place for conveniently

exposing same for sale. The

session will probably last through

Friday, and Secretary Looper

will furnish the News with copious notes of all proceedings

deemed proper to publish.

A WELCOME RUMOR THAT CANNON HAS WEAKENED

Washington, March 1.—Statehood boomers here are pleased to day to learn that Speaker Cannon has modified his views on statehood. It is reported on what is considered good authority, that Cannon has agreed to allow the statehood bill to be amended, and when the measure comes from the Senate to the joint conference the plan is to wipe out all reference to Arizona and New Mexico

admitting the Indian Territory and Oklahoma. It is said the plan is acceptable to the majority known to favor the Foraker amendment. Indian territory delegates here now declare they see light. Owing to the fight being made by coal operators to save themselves it is feared the Curtis bill's provision relative to the disposition of the coal lands, may be amended again before the measure is adopted by the Senate.

HE RESENTS HAVING HIS PARTY RECORD QUESTIONED

Ardmore, I. T., March 1.—United States Marshal Porter yesterday appointed E. E. Skeleton of Muskogee, assistant jailor. The new force will take charge tomorrow. V. A. Niblack will succeed J. D. Holsey as jailor and there will be practically a clean sweep.

Marshal Porter denies the published statement that he was a

700 TERRITORY SCHOOLS FORCED TO CLOSE FRIDAY

Muskogee, I. T., March 1.—Last afternoon Indian Inspector Wright wired Sec. Hitchcock asking instructions as to the schools in the Indian Territory. There will be seven hundred schools close and 5,000 children will be absolutely without school privileges Friday afternoon, unless congress passes the Curtis bill and the president signs it prior to that time. Supt. Benedict stated to-night that such a condition would be an outrage to the people of Indian Territory and a reflection upon the government of the country. If bickering over a few points in the Curtis bill is allowed to destroy the schools in the territory. He also stated that if the schools are once closed as they will be Friday, they cannot be started again, as the teacher's will go home, and hundreds of schools are in the interior, where

it is almost impossible to reach the children and get a teacher started under several weeks. This same condition will make 500 orphan children homeless Friday. These orphans are now in schools prepared for them by the tribal government and the government aid by private subscriptions. Supt. Benedict is urging senators and representatives to pass the bill in time to save the schools.

"Happy" in Grief.

"Happy Jack" Douglass, he who was accused of faking the watch at Francis, after an examination by Commissioner Winn was held to await the action of the grand jury for grand larceny. In default of bail he will be transferred tonight to Ardmore.

Mrs. J. D. Vinson, after spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. I. M. King, departed today for North Alabama to visit another daughter.

WANTS

Are piling in on us for Saturday's paper. If you want a want, for sale, buy, rent or exchange FREE write it now. None will be accepted afternoon Saturday

3 LINES ONE TIME FREE

RACE RIOT CONTINUES UNABATED IN OHIO

Springfield, Ohio, March 1.—The riot and race war begun here Tuesday night as a result of the shooting of M. M. Davis, a railroad man, by Ladd and Dean, colored, was continued last night, the eight companies of troops called out to assist the local officials in preserving order not being able to prevent the destruction of two houses and the partial demolition of a dozen or more others at the hands of the mob.

Up to midnight no casualties had occurred and the riot had consisted mainly of marching mobs, which either set fire to or stoned the houses of negroes. Hundreds of people are in the streets and the excitement continues intense.

With eight companies of State troops on guard in this city as a result of the mob's violence, when six houses were burned in the colored residence district, more incendiary fires were started early last night in various parts of the city. In every instance the houses were occupied by negroes. A negro house at Harrison and York streets was stoned by a large crowd, but the occupants are believed to have escaped.

VOTE A YEAR'S EXTENSION OF TRIBAL GOVERNMENTS

Washington, March 1.—The Aldrich joint resolution, amended so that the tribal governments will continue for at least a year, was adopted Wednesday morning and that means in all probability that the bill providing for the final disposition of the affairs of the Five Tribes will be set aside indefinitely.

Mr. Clapp, chairman of the Indian Affairs Committee, will endeavor to get the bill up today, but it is not likely that the Senate will give any consideration to it; indeed, the expectation is that it will be set aside until the next session of this Congress.



Sold by I. HARRIS, Ada, I. T.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop.

(Over Freeman's Store)

Ada, I. T.

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars.

Box Candies a Specialty
At the Postoffice News Stand

Cheap Coal FOR CASH

Place your order for
good coal with the

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to
receipt you for payments.

Phone No. 122

FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES The Next 30 Days

Apples, Pears, J. Plums, Cherries, Apricot, Peaches, Quince, Jap. Persimmons, Pecans, Berries, Roses, Shrubs and Evergreens. Call at N. Y. W. K. WELLBORN, Prop't Ark. Nursery.

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, 12th and Broadway.

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President. JNO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President.

FRANK JONES Cashier.

ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst. Cashier.

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00
Undivided Profits, 90,200.00

Banks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER
M. D. STEINER,

PUBLISHER
BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 28, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1869.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

IN THE MATTER OF UPRIGHT JUDGES.

In the space of less than a half week there have been rendered three important court decisions, in as many jurisdictions in the Southwest, touching laws prohibitory of trusts. A Texas decision declares constitutional certain state statutes inimical to trust operations and startles those interests with the prospect of having to pay several million dollars of penalties. The Missouri supreme court has rendered a thorough-going decision which completely sustains Attorney General Hadley in his heroic fight against Standard Oil. But the third decision in mind is from an Oklahoma district judge and declares the anti-trust law of that territory unconstitutional. In Oklahoma a district judge is also a justice of the supreme court, remember.

Without wishing to make any unwarranted insinuation regarding the Oklahoma judiciary, we are constrained to remark that the latter decision stands out conspicuously odd at this time. Probably the opinion was delivered as conscientiously, from a cold legal stand point, as those emanating from Texas and Missouri. Yet we are lead to believe the legal conscience is a precarious factor. We observe, when these big questions arise for adjudication, so ponderous develop both the pros and the cons that the court may decide either way and be fortified by abundant argument. A straw may turn the scale. The judge is a human, an heir to the common frailties. When it looks like a tie between two big legal contentions, there is likelihood of the judge's deciding the tie through unconscious leanings and sympathies. So those uncertain motives become powerful factors.

The two decisions first mentioned spring from jurists in the states, elected by the people and directly amenable to the people; the third is the fiat of federal appointee amenable only to the impersonal power at Washington afar. The imputation may be a bit harsh, but these two territories have ever been notoriously corporation ridden and served by judges notoriously favored with frank and free passes.

All of which indicates the advisability of the new state's voters making a careful scrutiny of the innermost connections, leanings, and sympathies of all candidates for the judiciary.

Our Friends.

"Well, I'll tell you the trouble with Sterling. I admit that he's a fairly good business man, but there's a pretty bad element of luck in his success. He is insufferably conceited too, and then it's merely his hypocrisy that—"

"You seem to know him pretty well."

"Oh, yes, we're great friends"—Philadelphia Press

Too Much So

Fuddle—You know Stock, don't you?

Doctor—Yes indeed. He is now a patient of mine.

Fuddle—Pretty wide awake man isn't he?

Doctor—I should say so. I'm trying him for insurance—Stray Stories

Uncle Jerry

"They say there's graftin' going on even in some of the penitentiaries observed Uncle Jerry Peebles. Well, that's the right place for grafters—Chicago Tribune

Foreigners Do the Hard Work

It is a fact which presents large ethnological problems that the bone and muscle that have done most of the heavy work of America have been of foreign origin. The native American does not take at all kindly to hard sweating labor. Whether it is because he is not well fitted for it or because he can generally do better is a question—St. Louis Republic

ENVY

Mr. Billus—No dinner ready? What on earth is the matter with you, anyhow?

Mrs. Billus—On John! Mrs. Binks, who lives next door, has the liveliest new set of furs I ever saw, and I have no pretense—Cleveland Plain Dealer

PROUD POSITIVE.

"So I'm a prolific writer?"

"Proud?—Say, I'd like to have the name?"—Return postage—Philadelphia Inquirer

Ancient Relic Is Now in the Possession of London Medical Museum

The oldest artificial leg in existence is now in the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons of England. It was found says the British Medical Journal, in a tomb at Capua and is described in the catalogue as follows:

"Roman artificial leg—The artificial limb accurately represents the form of the leg, it is made of pieces of thin bronze fastened by bronze nails to a wooden core. Two iron bars having holes at their free ends are attached to the upper extremity of the bronze, a quadrilateral piece of iron, found near the position of the foot is thought to have given strength to it. There is no trace of the foot and the wooden core had nearly crumbled away. That skeleton had its waist surrounded by a belt of sheet bronze edged with small rivets, probably used to fasten a leather lining. Three painted vases (red figures on a black ground) lay at the feet of the skeleton. The vases belong to an advanced period in the decline of art (about 300 years B. C.)"

Nothing to Say.

"Going to run old man Hinkbones for the United States senate, I hear."

"Yep. Good man too."

"What's he ever done for his country?"

"It ain't what he's done; it's what he's got."

"Money?"

"No; atrophy of the voice"—Newark News

Difference of Opinion.

The best man at the wedding is sometimes hard to pick out—of course, the bride may consider him the bridegroom, but the maid of honor would speak for the handsome usher, and the bride's mother for the rich uncle who gave the handsomest gift and the bride's little brother for the caterer, so there you are.

—Home and Abroad.

Realism.

Why is the cow purple in the picture?

Because the girl's parasol is red.

The cow, in fact, is purple with rage.

This is precisely what is meant by realism in art—Puck.

SUITS

from \$7.50 to

\$14.00

Let us figure with

you.

THE favorite suit, and

one which most every

man has in his wardrobe, is the single-breasted sack. Some prefer a three and some a four-buttoned. Both are made in the

Hand Brand.

LOWDEN & SHIRLEY.

SEEKING OUTLAWS' GOLD.

Effort to Locate Treasure Stolen from Soldiers and Buried in Indian Territory.

During the closing years of the civil war, when the Indian territory was the habitation of scores of lawless bands who lived by pillaging the country, a cask of gold was taken from a party of soldiers on their way to Fort Gibson and buried somewhere in the vicinity of what is known as Willow Springs, says the Vinita Chieftain.

Upon the arrival of the soldiers at the fort, without the gold, a large detachment of soldiers was sent out against the bands of outlaws. A battle ensued in which all of the outlaws were killed except one. This one was sentenced to a life term in the penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth.

Hope had never faded from this man, and he expected some day to be pardoned and then to return for the hidden treasure. As the years rolled by, however, the confinement broke this man in health, and a few weeks ago he passed away in his cell in the government prison. Before he died, though, this man told his attendants the story of the robbery and as nearly as possible where the treasure was buried.

A party has been in the Willow Springs country for several weeks searching for the lost gold, but no trace has been found. So much faith has been pinned to the dying man's story, though another search is to be instituted. The previous hunters have been persons entirely unfamiliar with the country, but now one of Vinita's young men who has lived near Willow Springs since childhood will be employed and a thorough search made.

HIDEOUS AFRICAN SHOW.

The Ouya or Giant Dance, Which Is

Performed by Natives

on Stilts

If you look on the map of Africa just below the equator you will see the country where the merry black Apolos live. They are an honest, light-headed set of savages who for several months of the year do nothing but dance, sing and drink palm wine. When the season is over they settle down to their ordinary pursuits. They have many dances which would seem very strange to an American, but the weirdest dance of all is performed upon stilts and is called ouya or giant dance.

The ouya is an object made of wickerwork with an enormous head of wood. There is no word hideous enough to describe the ugliness of this ouya. It has outstretched wooden arms and monkey skins form the hair and beard while a long skirt of grass cloth hides the stilt-walker who places this grotesque monster over himself. The arms are kept out stretched, and thus costumed the dance proceeds, sometimes hundreds of the Apolos taking part in it at once. American children even those advanced enough to have forgotten all about the hobgoblins of their youth, would be terrorstruck at meeting a single one of these oyas. The children of the Apolos don't mind them a bit. They laugh and clap their hands at the antics of the giant dancers with as much merriment as you laugh at the wit of some Punch and Judy show.

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TIME OF TRAINS

ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS

BETWEEN

St. Louis

Banff

Kansas City

Junction City

Oklahoma City

In the North

Houston

Dallas

Fort Worth

San Antonio

Galveston

in Texas

and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 119 Express, daily.....3:55 p. m.

No. 664 Local, except Sunday, 12:15 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily.....11:10 a. m.

No. 665 Local, except Sunday, 1:55 p. m.

MKT

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LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for The News.

Tom Hope left for Denison.

R. W. Shepherd was an arrival from Sulphur today.

Dr. Bissant, dentist, over Ada National Bank.

Judge Howard was in Stonewall today.

Lawyer Ratliff left for South town on business.

W. E. Little was up from Stonewall last night.

N. B. Fixer of Okmulgee was in town.

Try the News for job work.

Col. J. W. Hays was a visitor at Stonewall.

R. G. Alexander of Bonham, Texas, was on the streets today.

Fishing rods from 25c to \$5.00 at A. L. Nettles.

M. C. Lee was in from Citra last night.

Ben Alderson was up from Tupelo today.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-date photo work.

L. D. Small left on a business trip to Rockwall, Texas.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building, 233 t.

Chief Engineer McWilhie, of the Central, spent the night in Ada.

A. L. Nettles has reels from 25c to \$6.00 and lines up to \$1.00.

Mrs. Lula Barnett has resumed her position with Reed & Harrison.

Mrs. W. B. Nunn, after a visit with Mrs. Preston Early, left today for Stuart.

R. S. Tobin is removing his grocery to the building just vacated by S. I. Tobias.

E. N. Taylor, a tie contractor from Shawnee, was in the city on railroad business.

Mrs. P. J. Miles, who has been visiting Mrs. W. A. Guest, left today for Hot Springs.

Mrs. Jeff Carter, who has been very sick, is reported better today.

Mrs. W. P. Dix returned home to Shawnee after a short visit with the family of J. M. Doss.

Sam Harris came down from Shawnee on his monthly business trip.

A complete line of fishing tackle at A. L. Nettles'. They are drummer's samples bought cheap.

Mrs. C. B. Armstrong, who has been a guest of her friend, Mrs. W. W. Sledge, left for her home at Weatherford, Texas.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for businessmen. For sale at News office.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Lea, who have made a stay of a week in Ada, left today for Francis where they will reside.

Mrs. John A. Bryan, daughter of Col. W. T. Cox, returned to Whitesboro, Texas, after a visit with her parents.

Mrs. S. W. Lanham was a visitor from Center today. Her nephew, Jimmy Lanham, has returned from school at Dallas and will probably enter Brevard Business College.

Ada County Medicos.

The following physicians of Ada went to Roff Thursday to attend the meeting of the Ada County Medical Association. Drs. Greer, Nolen, Ligon, Faust and Akers.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children . . .

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

BARBARY OF EPICURES.

They Gloat Over Flesh Food Before It Is Killed for Them.

"Did it ever strike you," asked the observer, according to the New York Press, "that there is something distinctly barbarous about your real epicure, your true gourmet or gastronome? I saw a great turtle lying in a restaurant the other day, flat upon his back, his head tied with stout stings. He was alive, of course, and eyed with a look of sullen and yet pusillaneous defiance the group which stood about him while the proprietor of the place explained, illustrating with touches of his foot the way in which the creature was presently to be cut up and the varying manner in which the various parts would be cooked. The reptile under discussion was to furnish the group with a 'turtle dinner,' and the mouths of the 'knowing ones' among them fairly watered as the landlord continued his disquisition upon the peculiar excellencies of that particular turtle. Those men sat down and ate that turtle in the form of soup, steaks and stew and enjoyed it all the more that they had seen the writhing reptile alive. To me, had I been at the feast, the picture of the bound and helpless creature rolling his glaring eyes upon his torturers and his slayers would have arisen before me and taken away my appetite."

"It was in 1885 that I first saw Roosevelt," says H. W. Otis, of Peshastin, Wash., in Success Magazine. "That was the year he established his ranch in the Bad Lands of Dakota and Nebraska. Had I known that young fellow was booked for the presidency of the United States I certainly would have cultivated his acquaintance more than I did."

The most conspicuous parts of him then, as now, were his glasses and his big teeth. I remember his advent into camp and his initiation as a cow puncher. It is always the custom to get for the tenderfoot to ride the worst broncho obtainable. Roosevelt, on getting astride the wild horse, was mighty soon dumped off. He was thrown time and time again, but persisted until he succeeded in breaking the animal to ride, and when he came back to camp he let out a war whoop worthy of a true buckaroo. That experience gained for him the respect of the older cowboys, who looked with haughty disdain upon a tenderfoot.

There were five or six young fellows from New York with Roosevelt, and we called them the dude outfit. I have no doubt President Roosevelt will remember an incident which occurred in camp one day on the round up. We had in our gang a wild reckless fellow named Bill Jones. Bill had killed another man's dog. One of the New Yorkers said, "I'd like to see that Bill Jones kill a dog of mine." Well, said Bill, who chanced to hear the remark, you just play for a few minutes that it was your dog that Bill Jones killed. The young New Yorker concluded that he did not care to have anything to do with supposititious cases—at least he remained in the tent."

NOT THE PROPER SPIRIT.

Customer in Jeweler's Was Not Endowed with the Christ-mas Feeling.

"It isn't the presents—it's the spirit," said January Jones, the millionairess of Goldfields, apropos of Christmas. "I was in a bric-a-brac shop last January, and something that took place there showed me that with too many of us the Christmas spirit is not the proper one."

"I was talking to the proprietor. One of the clerks stepped up excitedly his eyes beaming with the hope of a big sale."

"Say, boss," he whispered, "give me the key to the safe. There's a lady wants a solitaire just like the one she has on. She thinks it will be fun to have two rings alike."

"The proprietor did not bring forth the key. He only shook his head and said sadly."

"Don't waste any time on her. The ring she has on is a Christmas present, and she only wants to find out what it cost."

DEVOTION DEMANDED.

Visiting Beaux Must Depart Early or Join in Family Prayer.

A Presbyterian clergyman of this city with two popular daughters, has discovered a new way to end the visits of their beaux at a seemly hour—a plan which might appeal to lay families as well, says the Philadelphia Record.

For a number of years it has been a custom of this good man to hold evening worship after supper, always concluding the prayers with a short discourse. Things went very well until the daughters began to receive the attentions of young men, and begged off or stole away to make their evening toilet. Then the minister changed the devotional hour until ten in the evening.

This reform created an upheaval, but the father insisted, and at the stroke of ten the visiting young men are now left to two alternatives. Either to leave or join with the family in prayer, and it has proved a severe test of their devotion for the daughters when those not prayerfully inclined stick it out, sermon and all.

To Candidates.

The News respectfully solicits the publication of the announcements of those who may be prevailed on by their friends to be candidates for city office in the forthcoming election. From time to time the paper will publish a list of candidates, also in the Big Weekly and for 500 candidate cards and for the little introductory write-up to the News and the printing of your name and address. For each card and for each order of announcement, there will be a charge of \$1.00, payable in advance.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MAYOR.
J. P. Wood.
J. W. Davis.

CITY ATTORNEY.
B. C. King.
T. P. Holt.

RECORDER, ASSESSOR, COLLECTOR.
J. I. Warren.

CITY MARSHAL.
Lem Mitchell.

STREET COMMISSIONER.
Jim D. Gaar.

ROOSEVELT'S DUDE OUTFIT

Young Fellows from New York Who Didn't Take with the Cowboys.

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DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.

Manager,

DOSS & GRANGER

Pioneer

Dental

Office

ESTABLISHED 1881.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

PHONE 211.

WANTS

FOR RENT.—One three room house, good water. Inquire corner 14th and Johnson. \$25.80

WANTED.—Team to work on railroad grade. Good wages and fair treatment. Inquire at Chapman & Pike's camp, four miles southwest of Ada. \$24.80

LOST.—Railway credential book No. SA27064 issued to P. C. Duncan, also some letters and a patent to some lots in Mexico. Leave at this office.

FOR RENT.—Good house, three rooms, newly papered, good water, small barn. Good location. \$29.00

OTIS B. WEAVER.

FOR RENT.—Three room house good water; barn. East Tenth street. OTIS B. WEAVER.

FOR RENT.—One two-room and two four-room dwellings. \$29.00

J. F. McKEEL.

FOR SALE.—145 acres of good land, perfect title under warranty deed. 100 acres fenced, 30 acres two years in cultivation. First year made above bale of cotton to acre; last year produced above 50 bushels of corn per acre. Situated nine miles of Ada. Price \$10.00 per acre. OTIS B. WEAVER.

FOR FAITH IN ADA.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Williams returned today to Walkerton, Ind., after spending a week in the city. They have much faith in Ada's big future, having invested considerably in real estate here.

E. L. Fitzgerald, of the same place, who has been out here prospecting, returned with them.

4th Ward Committee.

Notice.

The delinquent tax list will be made out and published next week. Pay now and save cost.

287 J. I. Warren, Recorder.

Wedding announcements—the

uptodate kind—at the News office.

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Baked Beans.

Still another suggestion in baking beans. Put the parboiled beans well seasoned and moistened in a baking dish, prick some sausages and lay over the top and cover closely. Bake for the usual length of time turning the sausages so that they may be browned toward the end of the cooking when the cover may be removed. Baked sausages are excellent without the beans. If in a sheet iron pan they can be kept covered until entirely cooked, browning sufficiently. This is a good plan to avoid spattering the stove.

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THE AFTERGLOW.

When soft footed twilight creeps
From the bushes of the west,
And the first fair jewel leaps
Into radiance on night's breast;
Ere the myriad stars have made
Arabesques of rich display,
Through the brooding, silent shade
Gleams the afterglow of day.

Mystic figures come, and paint
Marvel hues across the sky,
Which change subtly as they faint
Into all the dark, and die—
Altar fires that flamed at dawn,
Silver whiteness of the moon,
Gleam anew ere day is gone
And the dusk's first voices croon.

So with life. When down the path
We fare with lagging feet,
All of childhood's aftermath,
Fragments of old songs and sweet,
Half formed memories of days
Shape themselves and slowly rise
When we walk the shadowed ways
Where we see the sunset skies.

Dews that gemmed the olden rose,
Wayward whispers of the wind,
Olden suns and olden snows,
Of the days we left behind
Blend into a wondrous view
When we face the coming night—
Blend in glories we once knew—
In the evening there is light.
—W. D. Nesbit, in Chicago Tribune.

IKE BROWNFIELD'S CLAIM

By WILL LISENBEE.

IKE BROWNFIELD stopped his mule team and uttered an exclamation of surprise. The object that called forth the exclamation was a box house that nestled against the side of a little hill, a few rods from the dim, prairie road.

"That's what I call pure, unadulterated gall," he said, surveying the structure with a look of anger and incredulity. "I'll be hanged if it don't take the cake," he continued. "Who could have had the cheek to jump my claim as soon as my back was turned and build a house on it without so much as saying 'By your leave'?"

He cracked the heavy whip vigorously over the sleepy mules, and the vehicle crawled forward.

A little further on he pulled out of the road and drove up in front of the new building and stopped.

"Hello, there!" he shouted, but no response came in answer. Then he got out and went up to the door and knocked loudly with the handle of his whip; but no sound came in answer to give evidence that the house had an occupant.

"No one here, I guess," he muttered. A pine box, that had evidently been used to ship goods in recently, lay open by the door. On one end of this box was printed, "J. Bradford, Atta-

"J. Bradford," he muttered. "Well, I'll see you later, Mr. Bradford."

Then taking out a note-book from his pocket, he tore out a leaf and wrote the following notice on it and pinned it to the door.

"J. Bradford, Esq.:

"You are hereby notified to leave this claim immediately. It was taken over a month ago by the undersigned, as you can easily determine by directing your attention to the foundation on south part of claim."

"**IKE BROWNFIELD.**"

Then, mounting his seat on the wagon, he drove back into the road and continued his journey.

Ike Brownfield had come west from Illinois, two years before, and had engaged in the cattle business with Dave Ford, an honest, kind-hearted man, who had formerly been a cowboy in Texas, but, by economy and industry, had acquired sufficient means to enable him to go into business for himself. His superior knowledge of the business made him a valuable partner for Ike, and their affairs prospered to such an extent that, at the time of the opening of our story, they were considered the leading cattle dealers of Western Kansas.

Their ranch was on the eastern border of a vast tract of grazing land, in the western part of the State.

At this time went by emigrants from all parts of the Union began to pour in and settle up the vacant tracts.

Prior to this Ike and Dave, who were content to use the public domain for grazing purposes only, discovered that all the land in that vicinity would soon be taken up and settled on unless they laid claim to some particular quarter-sections; so they each took a claim of 160 acres. Dave entering the one the cattle ranch was one, and Ike staking one two miles further east.

Ike placed a foundation on his claim, which was sufficient to hold it until he could have a house erected.

Shortly afterward he went to the nearest town, Atta, a distance of some twenty miles, on business, which kept him absent from the ranch nearly two weeks. When he returned it can well be imagined that he was surprised to find a new house built on his claim and a stranger in possession.

A couple of miles further on Ike stopped his team below a low, wide building, surrounded by numerous barbed-wire corrals.

A half-dozen cowboys were moving about the premises, and from the open door of the rude structure came the savory odors of frying bacon and hot coffee.

Ike Brownfield climbed down from the wagon and threw the lines to a stable-hand darky, who came forward to meet him, and turning, entered the house.

"Hello, Ike!" exclaimed Dave Ford, delightedly. "Back agin' an' blasted glad I am uv hit. We've been livin' on tough beef an' bacon till we're almost dyin' for a taste of civilized grub. I guess ye didn't fergit the jolly an' pickles an' can'd corn, did ye? Can'd corn an' pickles! Hang my looks, Ike, if the very mention uv them don't make a feller feel kinder religius and civilized like. Makes him think uv the Adyronduks, an' hammocks, an' pretty wimmen, hanged it hit don't!"

"I had taken your claim," broke in the young girl, with a merry peal of laughter. "Well, I haven't. Didn't my mean old Uncle Dave, your partner, tell you that this was a school-house, put here temporarily, by his permission, as it is the nearest point for all the children in the settlement?"

"Oh, do, hush, Dave!" said Ike, taking a seat in the first chair he came to.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY

never told me he had a niece in this country. I'm sure I—"

"I only arrived two weeks ago, and am living with a married sister on an adjoining claim. I'm only a teacher, and you're not going to make me leave, are you?"

"Make you leave? Why—why—who ever said anything of the kind?"

She pointed to his notice on the door, and looked at him with a roguish smile.

"Miss Bradford," he said humbly, "I am the victim of a deep-laid plot, and am afraid I've acted rudely—"

"Please don't," she replied, stopping him. "It's all uncle's fault. He should have told you instead of getting me to write that hateful letter this morning; but we'll get even with him by being the best of friends, won't we?" appealingly.

"If you will only allow me that privilege," he stammered, "after I have acted so very rudely—"

"But you mustn't speak of that again," she protested, stopping him with a gesture of command.

When Ike returned home that evening Dave was standing in front of the shanty.

"Hello, Ike!" he said, gravely. "Did you see Mr. Bradford?"

Then he moved out of Ike's way, and went and laid down in the grass and laughed till Ike came out and told him he'd kill him if he did not hush up or promise to keep the story from getting out among the boys.

Dave agreed to the latter, providing Ike would give up the twenty dollars he had wagered, which he declared should be added to the young school-marm's first month's salary.

This was readily agreed to by Ike, and it is only fair toward Dave to state that it was fully two days before the story became generally known throughout the range.

Ike Brownfield's first visit to the little school-house was not his last; and, later on, when he brought a new buggy from town, and was often seen driving with the young school-marm, Dave "lowed that Ike was gittin' pert sweet on Mr. Bradford, Hein' as he'd jumped Ike's claim."

The very next Christmas Eve a brilliant wedding took place, and Ike Brownfield was the bridegroom, and the pretty little school-marm, whom Dave always insisted on calling Mr. Bradford, was the bride.

In the evening a splendid banquet was spread for the guests in the large dining room at Ike's new mansion, on the "claim" that had first brought about their acquaintance which had turned out so happily.

"And to think," observed the bride, "that you were going to drive me off of this place only a short time ago!"

"And that in the end," added the boy, "you not only got the claim, but pre-empted the owner also!"

And Dave Ford, the most prominent figure among the guests, polished a spoonful of his favorite canned corn before him, observed:

"I used to think this 'ere corn was the source of all civilization; but when I see the improvement in Ike, in the last six months, I'll be hanged if I don't hav' ter own that a school-marm, for a rapid an' universal civilizer, don't knock canned corn colder 'an a blizzard!"—Good Literature.

A Wise Girl.

John was the sober-minded house servant of a Fort Wayne lady, who was desirous of furthering the interests of two faithful attendants by uniting them in marriage and ending a courtship that was becoming tiresome. John was willing, but the maid Christine, a jolly little woman of half her lover's years, after trying in vain to change the serious disposition of the lover, brought matters to a climax in her own way. It took the form of a dialogue which her mistress overheard. They had discussed the situation in their usual fashion, one teasing, the other laying down the law, when this brief summing up ensued:

Christine—"John, you never laugh?"

John—"No, I never laugh."

Christine—"Your father, he never laugh?"

John—"No, my father, he never laugh."

Christine—"Your mother, she never laugh?"

John—"No, my mother, she never laugh."

Christine—"Then, John, you get married by some other girl and not laugh either. I stay up myself and not spoil one family mit my laugh!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Seemed to Have Him Cornered.

The teacher was discoursing to the class on the wonders of nature. "Take the familiar illustration of the sting of a wasp," he said, "as compared with the finest needle. When examined through a microscope the sting is still sharp, smooth and polished, while the needle is appears blunt and rough."

"It is so with everything. The works of nature are infinitely superior to those of art. Try how we may, we cannot improve on nature."

"It isn't so with my eyes, teacher," said a little girl in the class.

"Why, how is that, Nellie?" he asked.

"Cause nature made me cross-eyed," she said, "and the doctors fixed my eyes all right!"—Youth's Companion.

No Time For Sleep.

A Doniphan County Farmer who is known for working his men long hours recently hired an Irishman. A day or so later the farmer said he was going to town to buy a new bed for Pat.

"Tex needn't git extravagant on me account," said Pat. "If it's just the same to you, yew can cut out buyin' a new bed and can thrade the old wad for a lauthern!"—Kansas City Journal.

"And Dave is your uncle. Why, he

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY



CANDLE AND STAR.
Said the Candle to the Star,
"How very small you are!
You never can outshine
Such radiance as mine,
Because you live so far.
Said the Candle to the Star.

Said the Star, "Now wait and see
What comes to you and me.
Though I live far away,
A million years I'll stay,
But you're forgotten be.
Said the Star, "Now wait and see."

The little Star shines on;
The Candle's light is gone;
For one is God's own plan,
The other made by man,
The Candle's light is gone;
The little Star shines on.
—Arthur Macy, in Youth's Companion.

A FINLAND BOY'S BATH.

When the boys of Finland want to take a bath, this is the way they do it:

In the first place it is very, very cold in Finland, and the bathroom is not in the house at all, but in a building quite separate.

It is a round building, about the size of an ordinary room. There are no windows, so light and air can only come in when the door is open.

Inside the benches are built all along the wall, and in the centre is a great pile of loose stones. Early on Saturday morning wood is brought in, and a great vessel standing near the stones is filled with water.

Then some one cuts over so many birch switches, and these are placed on the floor of the bath-house. Next the fire is made under the stones, and it burns all morning. In the afternoon, when the stones are very hot, the fire is put out, the place is swept clean, and all is ready.

The boys undress in their houses and run to the bath-house. As it is generally thirty degrees below zero, you may be sure they do it in double-quick time.

As soon as they are in the bath-house, they shut the door tight and begin to throw water on the hot stones. This, of course, makes the steam rise. More water is thrown on, and there is more steam, until the place is quite full.

And now comes the part that I think you boys would not like at all. Each boy takes a birch stick and falls to whipping his companions. This is to make the blood circulate, and, though it is a real hard whipping, no one objects, but all think it great fun. At last, looking like a lot of boiled lobsters, they all rush out, have a roll in the snow, and make for home.

A SIMPLE EXPERIMENT.

Have you ever seen a room on a dark night whose walls gave out light? If you have, it was because the walls were covered with luminous paint, and this will tell you how to prepare the paint at home.

Wash oyster shells in warm water until they are thoroughly clean, and

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CAPTIVE GIRAFFES.

I never see a captive giraffe munching his bunch of hay, the mainstay of his life, wherever he is a prisoner, without wondering how he can eat such strange food.

No one in Africa ever saw a giraffe eat grass, either dried or in its green condition. They did not bend their necks to the earth to get food, as they are often compelled to do in captivity.

The food of the giraffe in his native home consists almost entirely of the leaves and tender twigs of various kinds of acacia. There are some 400 varieties of this plant. Many of them exude gums resembling caoutchouc, and no animal could eat their foliage; but the leaves and twigs of other kinds make good provender for several species of animals.

The giraffe is among them; and, though I have seen him eat the leaves of other shrubs and trees, he seems to prefer these kinds of acacia. The natives say that he will wander out into the parched wilderness and remain there for about a week without a drop of water, the juices of the acacia being a very good substitute.

So the softest and most pulpy and juicy vegetation, without any of the fibrous quality found in most grasses, is what the giraffe craves for and needs. I don't think that his anatomical conditions adapt him for the toddler he is compelled to eat in captivity.

I have said this to the managers of menageries and zoological parks, and have told them also, as other men have done, that their giraffes are not thriving, and the principal reason is that their food is not suitable.

They are poor in flesh, and the vertebrae in their necks are actually revealed through the hides of some specimens in this country. The giraffe in captivity lacks the plumpness, the sleek fine coat, and the general air of well-being that makes him in Africa the most beautiful creature among all the mammals.—New York Sun.

KOREA'S GREAT WHITE PARROT.

Min Yung Whan, the Korean prince who killed himself as a protest against the Japanese protectorate, lived in a magnificent palace of his own, which came down to him by hereditary right, and was surrounded with an army of retainers, fighting men, slaves and women. He had a table of beaten silver, encrusted with the most precious sapphires; and his state dress was so heavy with gorgeous jewels that it took two men to lift it over his head.

He carried with him on his travels a great white parrot, with rose-colored lining on his wings. The parrot's beak was perforated and on either side was set with priceless sapphires.

The ignorant natives believed that the great white parrot was Min Yung Whan's familiar spirit, and that when he died Min Yung Whan would die, too. When Min Yung Whan's body was found lying on the purple cushions of his couch, the great white parrot flew screaming out of the window and disappeared in the palm trees.—Philadelphia Record.

One-third of the persons who become demented recover their senses.

For the Younger Children....

which will glow in the dark like little ghosts. It is sometimes used on the face of a small clock, the glow being bright enough to enable one to tell the time in the dark.—New York Evening Mail.

A YOUNG SHEPHERD.

"Jack," called papa, "you had better feed the sheep a little early to-night for a heavy storm is coming."

So little Jack ran obediently to the barn, to find, to his dismay, an empty stall, while a gate slightly ajar told that the flock of sheep and lambs had gone through the long lane to the woodlot beyond.

"It is all my carelessness," thought the poor child. "I left that gate unfastened this morning. O dear, how black that sky is! But I won't ask any one to help me. I'll just get the big umbrella and hurry as fast as I can."

The sheep, of course, knew that the storm was coming, and were huddled closely together